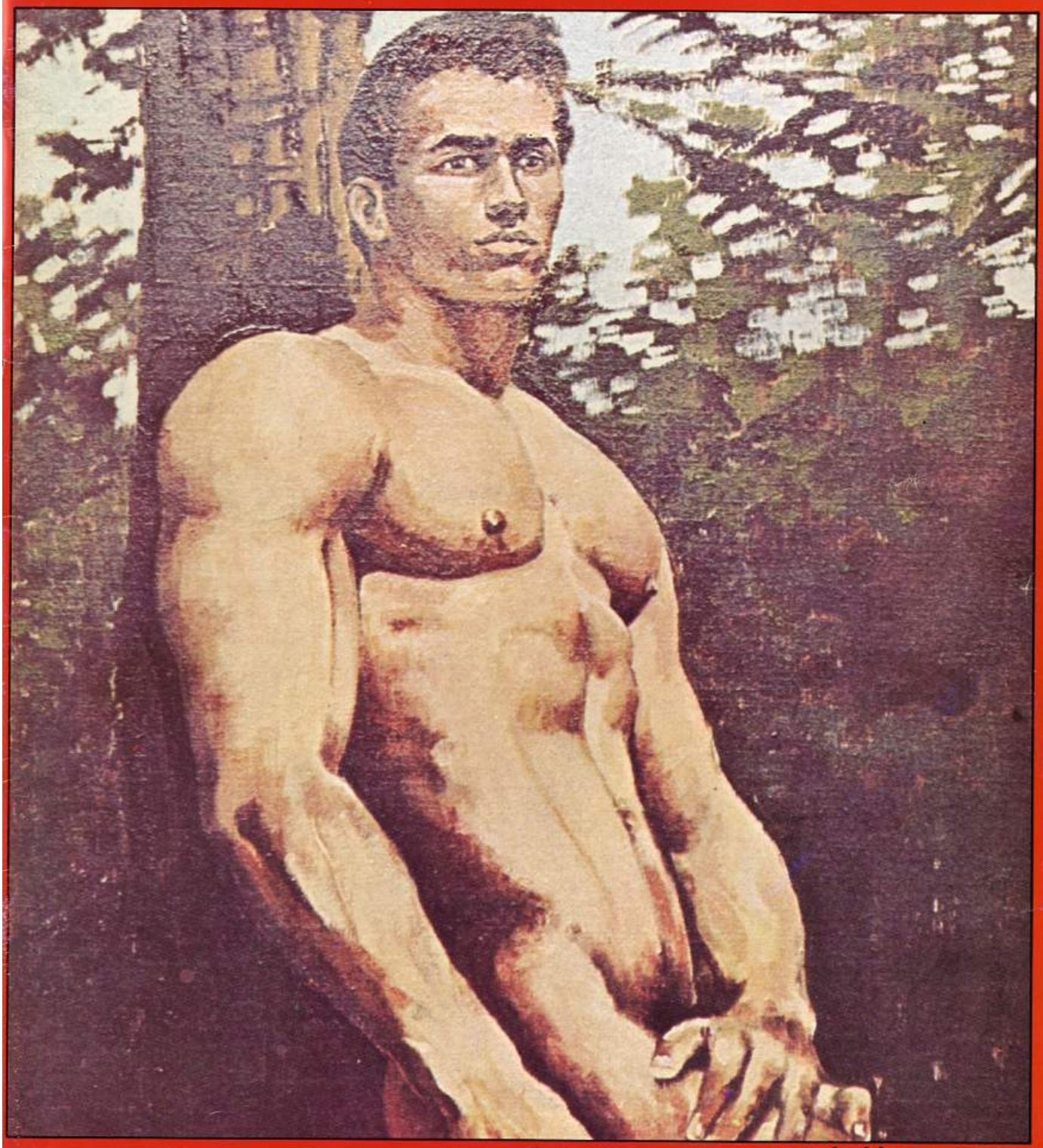
ADULT ENTERTAINMENT VOL 1 NO2 SPRING 1971 $5.

GAYBOY®



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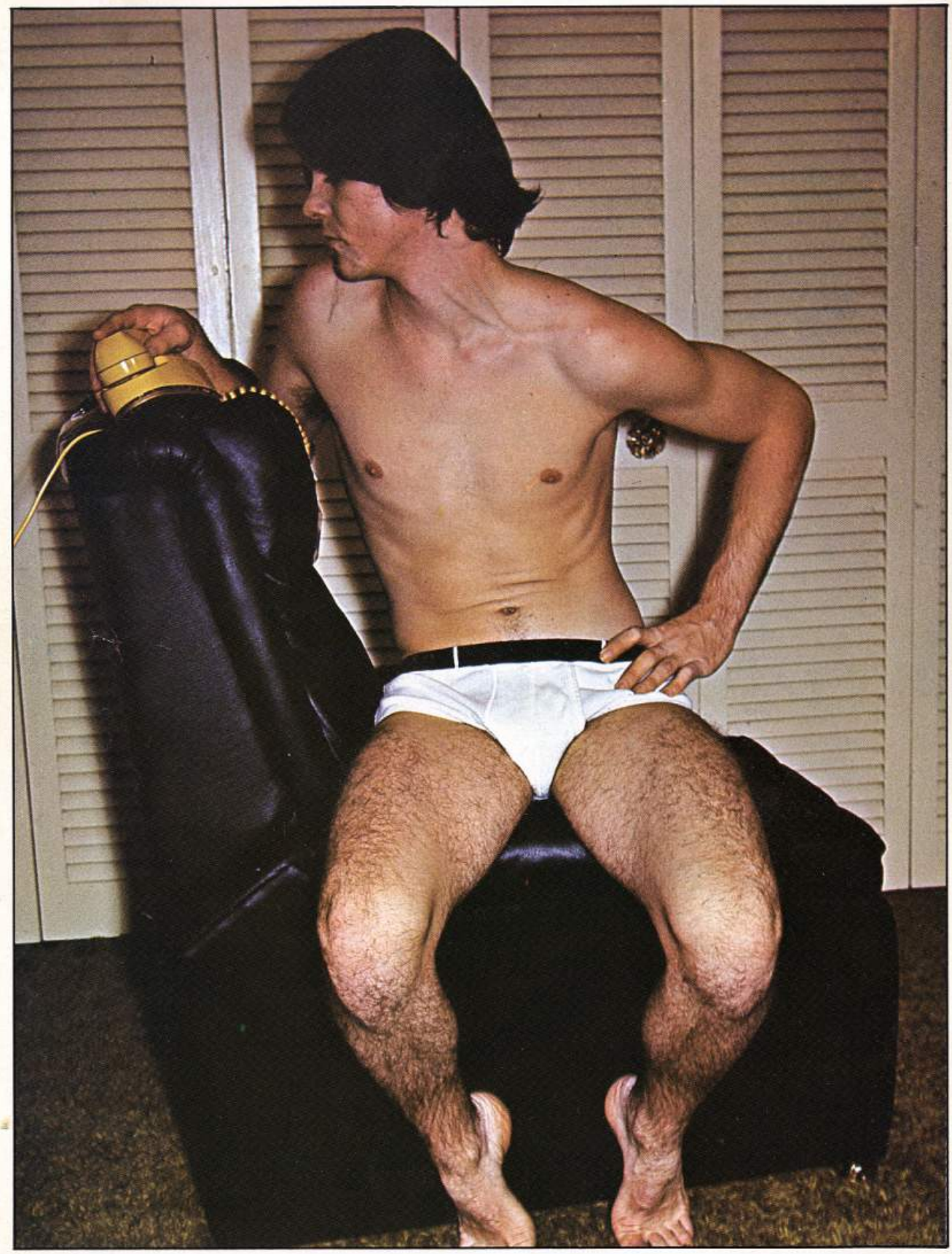

ADULT ENTERTAINMENT VOL 1 NO2 SPRING 1971

GAYBOY®

CONTENTS

ART 23, 25-45, 47
COMMENT 35
ECOLOGY
Save Mother Earth 48
EXERCISE
Shape up 19
FASHION
Something Sporting 36
FEATURE 30
FICTION 4
GAYBOY GALLERY 21
GAYBOY NEWS 18
HEALTH
Here's to your Health 13
HUMOR
Super Dong 55
Mercy Mary 42
LETTERS
Male Box 16
NITE-LIFE 28
PHOTOGRAPHY
Eye of the Beholder 7
Knights of the Round Table 44

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It is the expressed desire of the staff and publishers of GAYBOY, to become a monthly publication in 1971 and provide a "Showcase" for writers, artists and photographers of the most talented Gay Community. We ask your support, comments, news items and to assist our staff in the discovery of new talent. We are offering writers, artists, reporters an opportunity to earn additional income as part of our homophile community.

Thank you for your support,
GAYBOY STAFF

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TRUCK STOP

FOOD, FUEL, SHOWERS

After a rather uneventful week's vacation I started towards home. It seems like I had done nothing right, including picking the night for my trip back to dulls-ville. It was one of those nights when no one is on the road, except the heathen or the "horny." Raining like hell, I was short of gas and money . . . now what? Here I am north of Dallas with still more than two days drive home.

I kept watching the center stripe become less visible as I drove. The rain just seems to come faster and heavier. I thought it would break the windshield. I started looking for headlights, streetlights, any kind of lights that might tell me I was still in civilized country. After driving at a rather slow speed for about twenty minutes I saw what appeared to be some red neon lights. Because of the distance and the hard rain I couldn't make out what the neon was, but it sure was a welcome sight.

As I got closer I read a most talked of truck stop, well known and highly recommended by some of my friends. "Big Al's" the big red neon seemed to illuminate the whole area around in spite of the heavy rain. I pulled up as close as I could to the coffee shop and did my best to get under shelter quickly. The coffee shop advertised the usual, chile, fried chicken, and the "special today" sign, which looked like the owner's kid, probably in the 5th grade in the local elementary school, had done the lettering.

"Coffee please," I said to the rather stout man behind the counter.

"Kinda wet out there?" he said as he poured the steaming coffee into the cup.

"Sure is, you get this kind of storm often around here?"

"Not too, but when it comes down, it comes down. You going through?"

"I guess I'll have to wait and see about that."

"I was saying to my ol' lady just this afternoon, before this rain started, it sure slows traffic down. If truckers make it this far we'll sure have a full house. We've added a few cabins out back, sorta makes it more comfortable for the truckers to have their own showers and a bed in the same room, motel like you know . . . more coffee?"

"Yes sir, . . . and I think I'll try your pie."

"My ol' lady use to make quite a few up until she went and got pregnant, . . . she's just about due otherwise she'd be helping out. Say you wouldn't like a job for a while, would you?"

"Sure could use somebody here to keep the coffee hot while I get a few hours sleep. I've been here since six this morning, but the truckers have been good to me for so long can't let them down. I usually get a little busy during the wee hours but with this rain I don't think there'll be many of them tonight."

"I'm just starting on my vaca-

tion, but would you believe I'm already out of money? . . . Tell you what, I'll help you out for a while maybe soon your wife will have you a son, if that's what you want."

"It's a deal, my name's Al Darden."

"Bill Harris," I said stretching out my hand to take his sincere friendly grip.

"Tell you what Bill, you can bunk out in number eight, it's nearest one to the place here. So you won't have far to go to hit the sack . . ."

"Sounds good to me Al, when do I start?"

"Tomorrow night soon enough?"

"Great . . . say this pie sure is good!"

"Yep, my ol' lady's a real little housekeeper. Well what do you know we've got company."

When I finally saw the headlights they were almost sitting next to me. They had the same idea, pull up as close as you can without coming in. As the big diesel came to a complete stop, I turned around and saw two guys in the cabin getting ready to come in the coffee shop. I could tell by their cabin light that both were wearing cowboy hats and looked pretty interesting even through the rain streaming down the windows. I turned back to see Al pouring coffee in two cups and starting bacon on the grill.

"Frosty and Bob," Al said kinda to himself.

"What?" I answered and yet not really sure he was talking to me.

"That's Jim Frost and Bob Varsi, those two have been partners for so long, and everybody in truck circuit really likes them. Hear they met when they started driving for an outfit in Meridian and decided to throw in together and buy their own rig. I guess these gear jammers do get lonesome out on the road all the time. Howdy Frosty, Bob."

"Hey Al how's the man?" one of them said as he entered the place. "We picked a night didn't we?" the second guy commented.

"You sure did . . . where you guys heading this time?" big Al said while serving the coffee.

"Actually we're kinda heading for home now, with plenty of time to spare, for a change," the bigger of the two replied as he kinda glanced at me as he sat down on the stool next to me.

I wanted to take a better look at them but since they were right next to me it was kinda hard without being obvious. The smell of the cooking bacon was beginning to make me hungry.

"Say Al, why don't you put on some bacon for me too."

"Sure Bill, . . . Oh Bill that's Jim and Bob. Bob, Jim, that's Bill Harris. He's gonna be helping me out starting tomorrow night."

"Great! . . . I guess with your ol' lady about to 'jack-pot' again you're going to need to spend some time with her."

"Yeah, you know how women are.

The huskier of the two turned to me and asked, "Where you headin' Bill?"

"On to Salt Lake City, but not too soon," I said taking a good look at both Jim and Bob for the first time. I tried to check out the "bods" as best I could without Al noticing anything. From what I could see Bob was the more muscular of the two. Now that they had taken off their jackets I could see Bob's big arms and chest bulge through his cowboy shirt. I noticed his shirt was open quite a ways down and showing some thick silky black hair covering most of his heavy muscled chest. As he rolled up his sleeves I noticed his hairy forearms thick and sexy. Even through the chest hair I could see the thick muscles of his "pecs" pulling the pearl buttons on his shirt. The intrigue had started.

"You guys planning on staying aren't you?" Al shouted from where he was fixing the eggs.

I almost answered for them, I was hoping that they would stay.

"Yep, . . . got a nice place for us with something to keep us warm?" Bob said as he looked at me and winked.

"Sure have, want two singles or a double bed?" Al asked not really listening for an answer.

"Since we're trying to save some money let's have a double," Jim answered.

"OK, . . . two 'crack-o-dawns' coming up," Al chanted as he brought them their breakfast.

Big Al came over to me and said, "More coffee? Your breakfast will be ready in a minute. Say Bill, do you think you might look after the place for a couple of hours while I run over and check on the ol' lady?"

"You can stay in number eight, here's the key."

"Sure Al I'll just get my gear out of the car and drop it in the cabin." I went to my car and got my small suitcase and put it in number eight. The little place wasn't bad, the usual, motel furniture and narrow bathroom. Cheap double ring lamps on the night stands and the usual one kitchen chair in the bedroom. One good thing though the one window had both curtains and blinds. I washed my hands and face and rushed back to the coffee shop. As I walked in Al was talking to the two truck drivers. I could tell he was tired, standing on one foot then the other. It was starting to rain hard again, hard and steady.

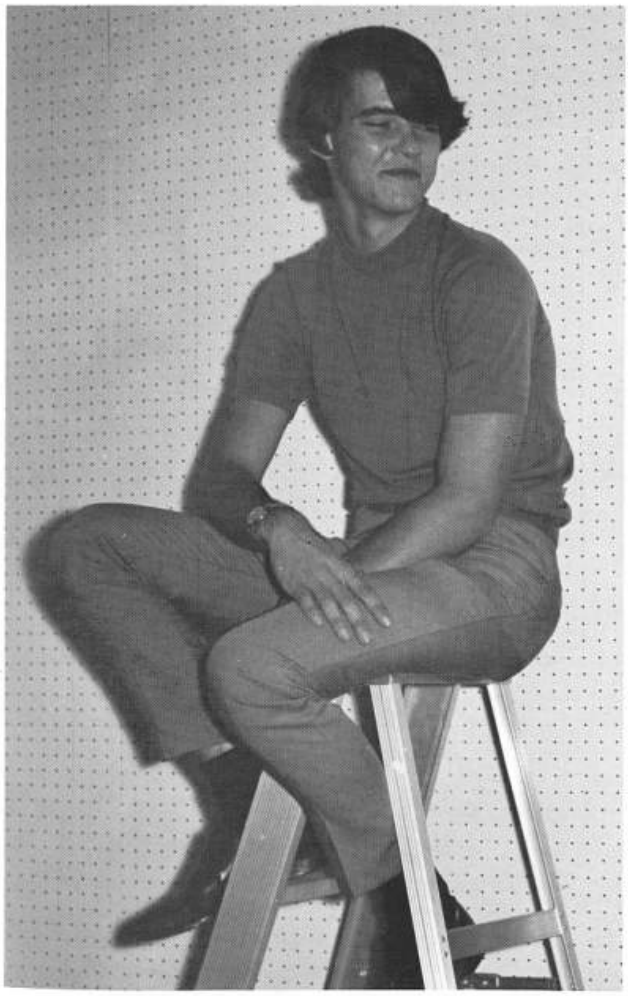
"I'm ready Al," I said joining him behind the counter.

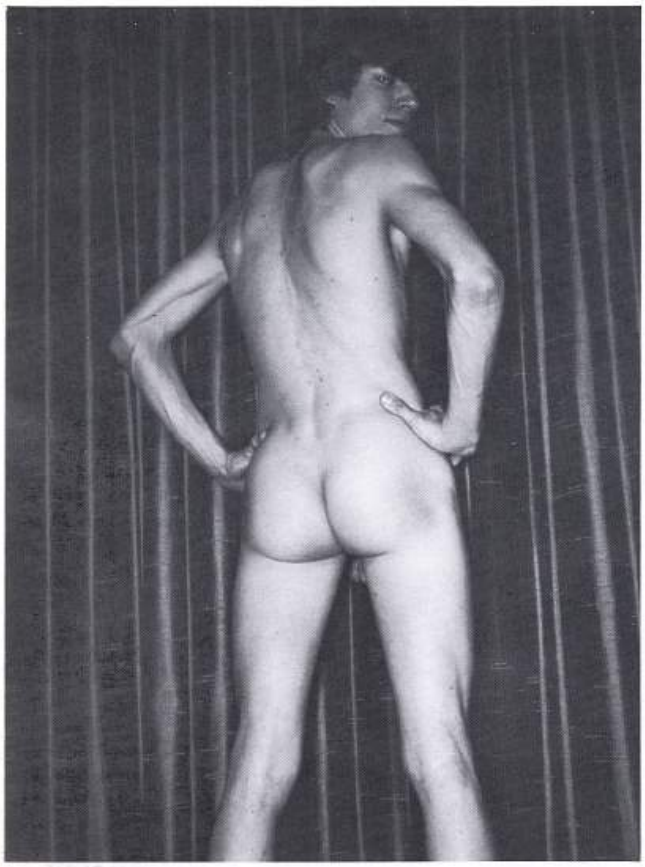
"Here's where we keep the extra coffee, the clean dishes go

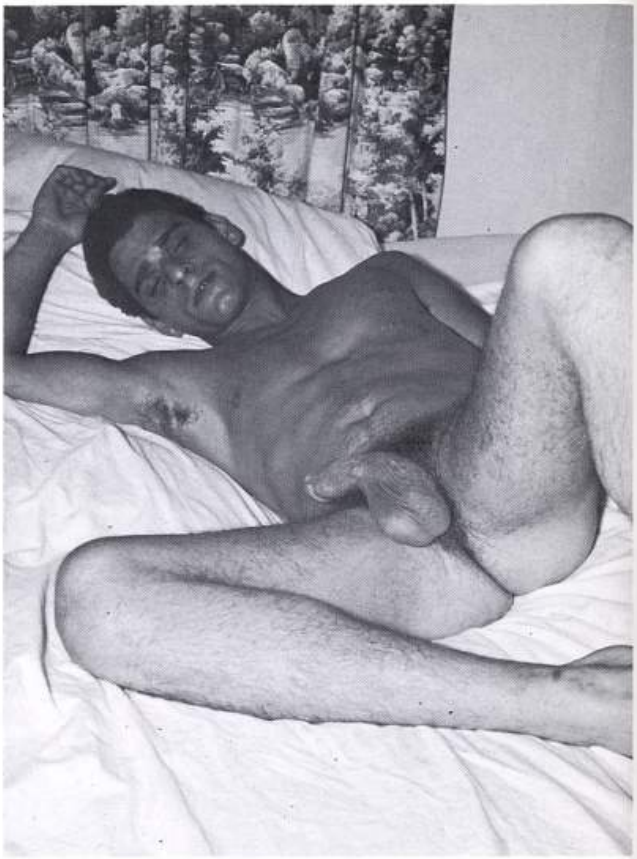
Continued on Page 26

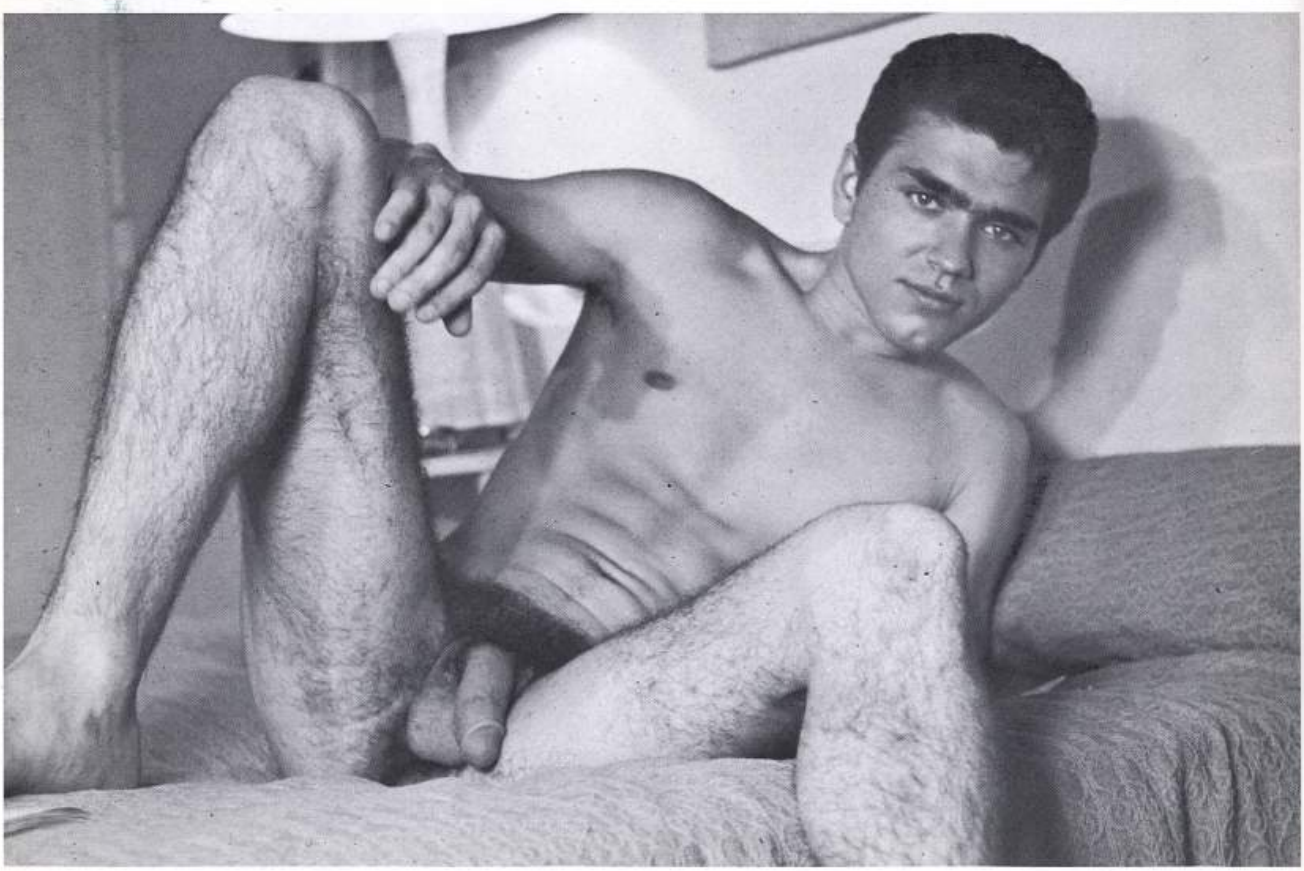
Eye of the beholder

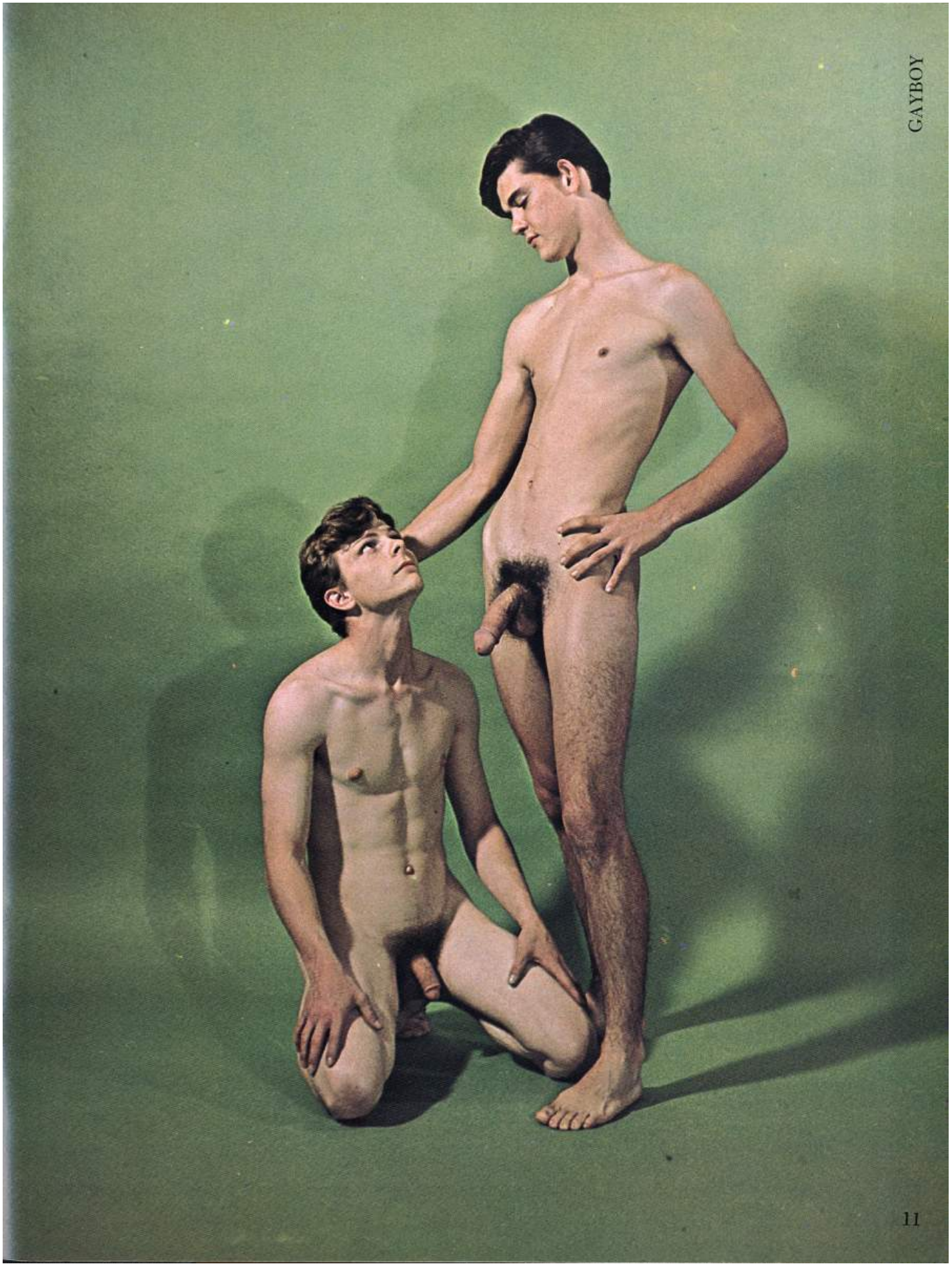
"Man like, 'Out of sight'," we seem to hear this NOW expression quite often these days don't we? Of course what might be "way out", for some may be way in for others. How does one go about deciding what is "groovy", "Out of sight", or just plain "too much"? We don't believe that there is any cut way of telling. With this in mind we have decided to let our readers let us in on just what turns you on, what is it that you dig the most. Maybe it's the ol' BOD! I don't believe there is any question about it; the bod has been turning people on since this ol' ball started turning. But there are so many really great beautiful things to record with the old Polaroid. So why not give it a try. Send us your favorite photo or negative and if it is of any good quality at all we'll certainly use it. It's always a charge to see the efforts in print so let us see what you can do with a camera. Send your photos or negs. to K & R Studios, Box 1193, Brenham, Texas 77833. Indicate for use in "Eye of the Beholder" Dept. of GAYBOY.

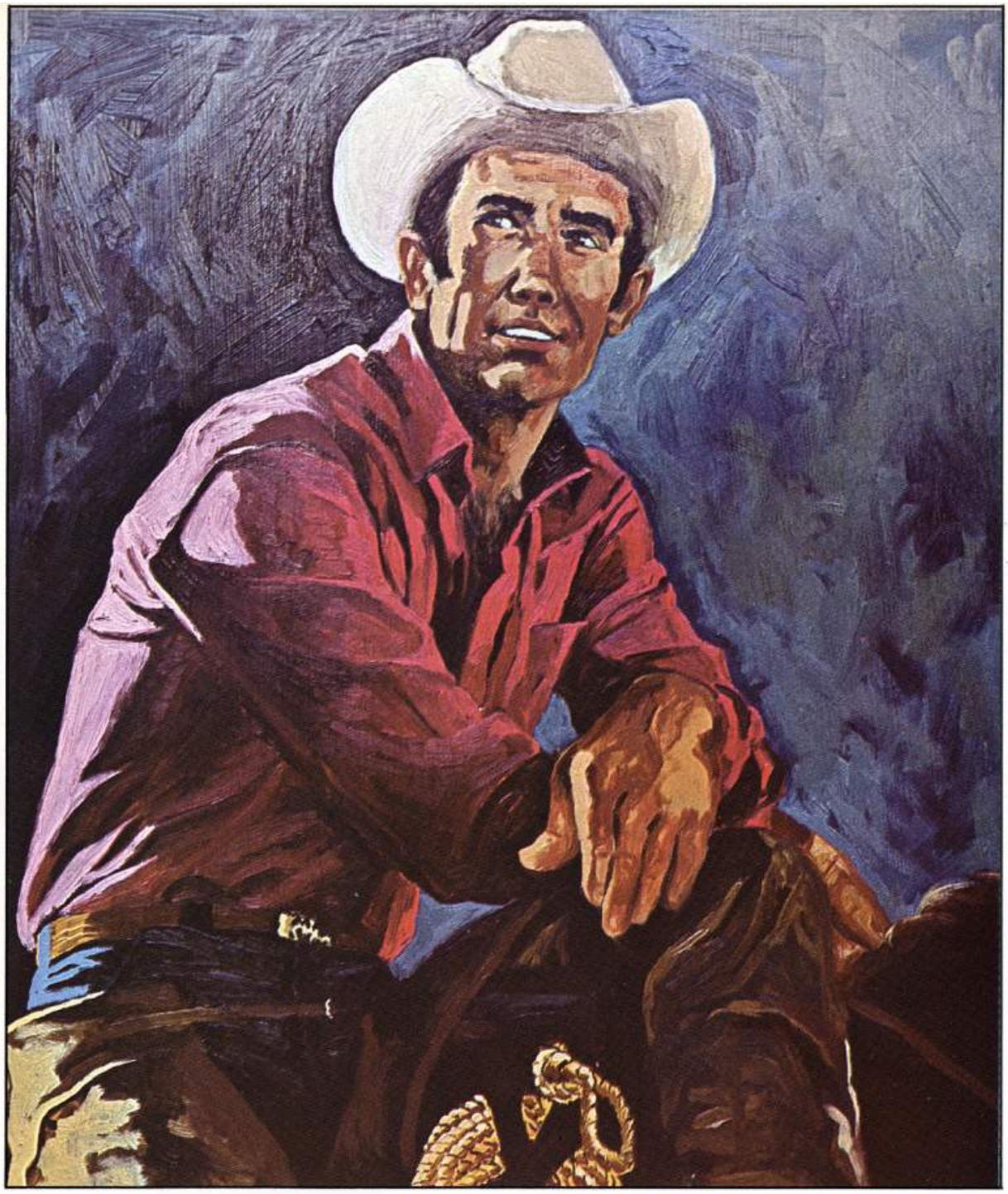












PORTRAITS BY HOUSTON

Mr. Ray Houston is now available to do a limited number of commissioned portraiture. Only one commission will be accepted each month. Portraits executed in oils only, since oil has been proven the most lasting of all media. Oil portraits, studio size (24X30) from two hundred and fifty dollars. Write K.&R. STUDIOS, BOX 1193, Brenham, Texas 77833. If in the area call 836-8980.

Garlic is a wonderful antiseptic and blood purifier. Most people don't like to cook with garlic, though it is a wonderful flavorer. You can buy garlic in capsule form and take with water before retiring at night. Pure olive oil is an oil that the ancient Greeks used a lot. It contains Vitamins E and F (a new discovery) and contains unsaturated fatty acids which are necessary in your system.

Try and have a fresh salad daily. Fruit should be eaten fresh and with the skins, but always wash them. Bananas and apples are very good, not expensive and a good in-between meals snack. As a matter of fact, 4 to 5 small meals are more beneficial than three large ones.

Bread and cereals should be avoided altogether from your diet. Salt is also a product to be careful with because it stays in your system and causes high blood pressure. Your natural foods like vegetables contain a lot of salt. Kelp tablets are a good substitute. Otherwise you can buy sea and vegetable salt.

Recognizing that tens of millions of cigarette addicts are unable to quit despite convincing evidence of the harmful effects of cigarette smoking, the United States Public Health Service has issued a useful pamphlet called "If You Must Smoke."

The pamphlet recommends five positive steps to lower the intake of cigarette smoke: Choose a cigarette with less tar and nicotine; don't smoke the cigarette all the way down; (this is costing you more money but,) take fewer draws on each cigarette; reduce inhaling; smoke fewer cigarettes each day. The safest formula of course is to stop completely.

The Federal Trade Commission has already reported the results of its tests on 127 brands; smokers should have these figures in front of them every day so that their choice could be based on content as well as taste. Thank God those sickening cigarette commercials have been taken off TV and radio. Incidentally, when you start getting those cigarette samples through the mail send them back, either the company will pay the postage or there'll be many more post office clerks with cancer.

Aside from browning your teeth, they do give you the worst of bad breath, so wise up guys!

"If You Must Smoke" is available free in single copies from the National Clearing House for Smoking and Health, 4040 North Fairfax Drive, Arlington, Va. 22203.

RUBY RED IS BETTER

Many have pondered the difference in vitamin content of Ruby Red or white grapefruits. Grapefruit, we know is rich in Vitamin C. The pink and white varieties have been found to have identical amounts of this vitamin, so one is not to be preferred over the other for ascorbic acid content. Each will contain about 70 milligrams of Vitamin C in a medium-sized half.

Pink grapefruit does have considerable amounts of Vitamin A in comparison with small amounts found in white grapefruit. The pink variety can have as much as 750 international units of Vitamin A value in one half. The decision? . . . Pink grapefruit are slightly better for you than white.

From the old records, what today is called lack of Vitamin C was correctly diagnosed, together with its most effective cure . . . the orange, lime, and lemon, to which we have now added the grapefruit.

There are many theories on diet and each authority has some sort of claim to the ideal diet, particularly we note claims made by those who advertise and sell protein and vitamin tablets. Unless our diet is on the right lines we cannot possibly expect to be able to get through the day and have the type of energy to enjoy the evenings as well. Some so-called "authorities" claim that their supplements are not only the best but they also expect an enthusiast to go overboard with pill taking. Another person claims that fruit and vegetables are not nec-

essary in one's diet while others claim that you should stop eating meat. Fat chance! As far as I am concerned, you definitely need plenty of fresh fruit and vegetables preferably the kind bought at a health food store, "organic" vegetables. The food industry will have you eating cardboard food soon enough! Like the substitute bacon chips on the market now, it even tastes like cardboard. In addition, protein and vitamin supplements taken in moderation are also necessary and beneficial unless you can afford a complete "organic diet". In other words no chemicals, no poisons like we all get so much of in the food sold at the corner super market.

Unfortunately, today it is rather difficult to obtain pure, natural foods. Restaurants too often serve spicy, salty foods straight from a can. If you ask for a steak, you are served with flavoring sauces; aside from the poison in the beef itself. If you ask for a salad you will get one with vegetables that contain enough DDT to reduce the population of rabbits like it has done already. Milk is no longer natural raw milk but pasteurized and much harder to digest. So you can see how difficult it is to obtain a natural healthy diet if you rely on restaurants.

Nevertheless, if you are careful where you eat and insist on plain natural "organic" foods you can still obtain a better meal, besides supplementing with tablets.

VITAMIN A

is important to growth, dental health and eyes. It can be stored in our bodies, but we need about 8000 to 10,000 International units daily. Liver, eggs (organic), carrots, tomatoes, pumpkin, cheese, fruit (such as apricots, peaches), and food highest in fish oil like cod-liver and halibut liver oil. Because food is often badly cooked, fruits and vegetables either out of tins or grown in poor soil, sprayed with chemicals; it is a good plan to take a few capsules of halibut oil. Most health food stores carry these capsules. Each capsule contains about 4000 to 6000 units. Take three to six daily.

VITAMIN B

is also necessary for growth and many other factors too lengthy to detail. Obtained from meat, milk, eggs (organic), and particularly in wheat germ and yeast. Grain products today are not what they used to be, pure, most of their food value is destroyed. White flour and specially white commercial bread have NO FOOD VALUE AT ALL. I recommend that you leave it out of your diet completely. All bread does is give you unhealthy, unsightly FAT! Make sure the wheat germ you buy is from natural sources. Brewers yeast tablets should also be taken.

VITAMIN C

cannot be stored in your body and therefore should be given high consideration in your diet. We need this vitamin to prevent colds. It has much to do with our teeth, and in general its presence in the body aids the absorption of other vitamins hence the name "cement" vitamin. Vitamin C is the most perishable vitamin there is. It is soluble in water, which means if you soak vegetables in water much of the vitamin is washed away. The best way to get this vitamin is to eat raw oranges not canned, and please none of these "Sickening substitutes." If you leave squeezed orange juice in the refrigerator overnight much of the value is gone by morning. Guavas, green peppers, strawberries, citrus fruits and tomatoes are rich in Vitamin C. Rose Hips found in Scandinavia are most probably the richest in this vitamin. You can buy it in tablet form. Do not buy any synthetic Vitamin C, look for the "real thing." As a matter of interest, smoking absorbs Vitamin C from your body.

VITAMIN D

can be stored in the body. It has much to do with strong bones, teeth and helps normal heart action. The sun supplies Vitamin D when we sunbathe. Foods that contain plenty of Vitamin D are: butter, eggs (organic), liver, fish liver oil. Bone meal tablets have calcium and phosphorus which must be present with D for proper functioning and should be taken as a supplement. Fish oil contains it as well.

VITAMIN E

also known as Alphatocopheral, a Greek name, is one of the most important vitamins, especially for athletes. It is also necessary in order to protect the body's storage of Vitamins A and C. If any vitamin in your body is lacking it affects the others as well, and your body won't be able to derive the benefit of many foods that are rich in the necessary vitamins. Although some foods, like apples, beans, oatmeal, onions, butter, contain Vitamin E, it is recommended that you obtain extra dosage from wheat germ oil and Vitamin E capsules, as carried in most Health Food Stores. You can obtain wheat germ flakes and sprinkle them over your food. About 200 to 500 milligrams daily will not be excessive. To clarify, Vitamin E occurs in wheat germ and in concentrated wheat germ. Both should be taken, as they have different properties that compliment each other.

Now I would like to discuss foods we should NOT ever eat, but I would like to add that we are all human, and cannot possibly keep

Continued on Page 52

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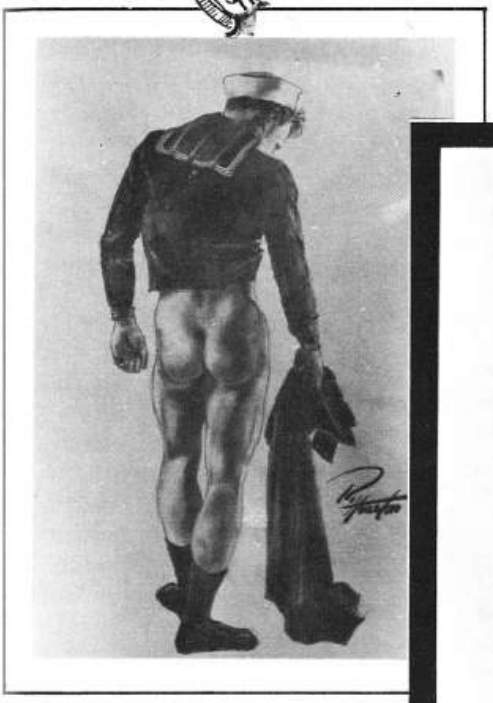

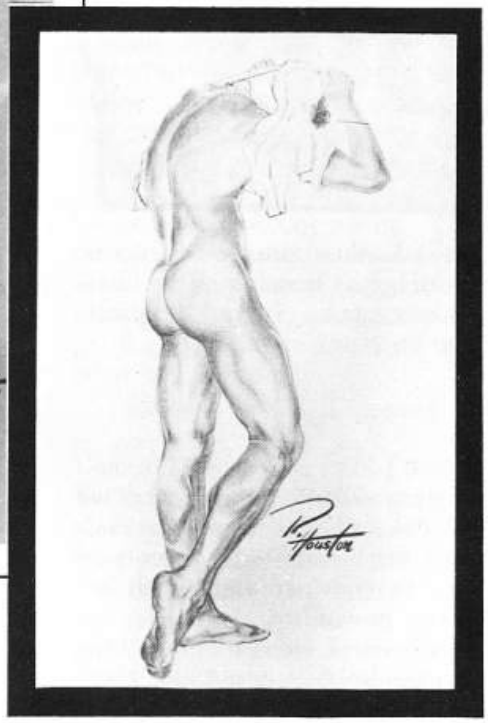

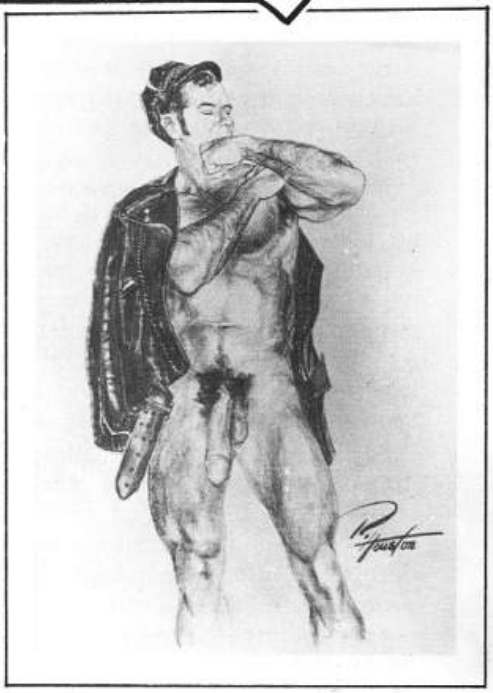

ART THAT LIVES! This is what proud owners and admirers of Ray Houston's art use as the most accurate way of describing this really exciting art, and rightly so. The finest examples of masculinity to be found in physique art today. Our aim is to present with taste and dignity the male body at its most exciting and beautiful. Art to be displayed as what it is, ART, not the usual "plastic" type of cartoons offered by so many and called "physique art." These are beautiful double-weight prints made on Off-White, Lustre silk mat finish paper, ready to frame. For some really beautiful and exciting works of the male figure at its best fill out the coupon below, or use a plain piece of paper, as long as your signature is on it.

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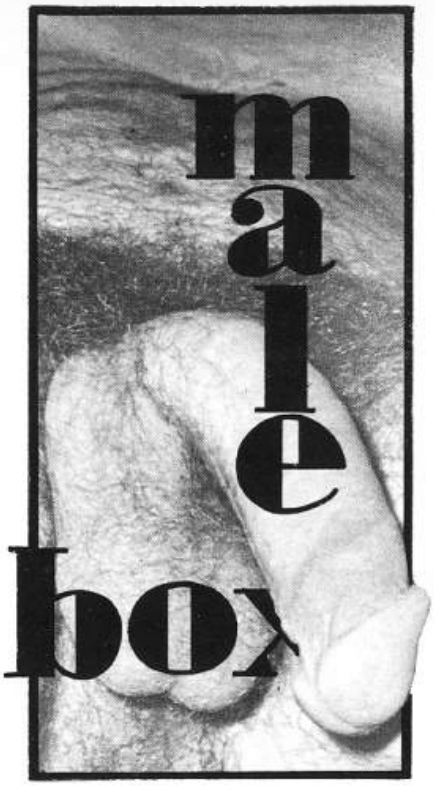


Dear Gayboy:
I have been going, well, kind of "going" with this guy that I find seems to really dig the tea room scene. I know that to some the excitement of maybe being "caught" is very hard to shake, but I'm hoping that in time and with a loving environment he might stop going out to these dangerous places. I would appreciate any advice you might give.

Sincerely
J.D.W. Houston

Dear J.D.
I believe your "problem" is not at all uncommon. We have known this type of person and what we have to advise you may not be what you want to hear. As a rule these people do go after the excitement of "taking a chance" because this is part of the ritual, if you will, not thinking of the consequence that comes later. I know that we all seem to respond to our surroundings but from our experience the complete absence of a way of doing some things has to be replaced by another. We don't want to disillusion you but we don't believe your friend will stop his way of life and start another without any obvious depression, or unhappiness. We hope you will be able to fill the void he needs and that you will both be very happy together.

GAYBOY

Dear Gayboy:
My problem is that I am having a hell of a time getting away from my family, since I can't seem to find a good enough reason for getting my own apartment. I am 21 years old but always having been part of a very close family it has really become a subject of much argument between my Mom and myself. Maybe there is someone out there that has solved this situation witnout hurting any member of the family too much. I would appreciate any suggestion.

Sincerely,
J.M.P. Houston

Dear J.M.
I guess at one time or another we all got through this seeming endless arguments with parents to try to convince them that we have grown up and need our freedom. I guess the best thing for you to do is just to tell them that you have a lot of things that you have to figure out alone, and your own apartment would certainly be the place to learn about taking on responsibility. Inform them of the other young men that you might work with and how they have managed to grow or rather "matured" in a place of their own and I feel that they will see that you are sincere in trying it out alone. Convince them that we all have to cut our apron strings sooner or later, and I would say 21 is plenty later.

GAYBOY

Dear Gayboy:
My problem is thinning hair. Is there anything new on the market that doesn't cost a fortune or won't look like somebody dropped a mop on my head?

Sincerely,
G.C.L.

Dear G.L.
Toupees that can be worn anywhere and that are virtually undetectable from the real thing cost from upwards of $150. Of course the big thing now is "hair transplant" which is much more expensive, but you have the satisfaction of knowing that the hair you are combing is all your own. Of course we understand that there is a certain amount of pain involved, since hair "squares" or patches are actually taken from the back part of the head and moved to the bald area in the front. The newest hair-weaving technique, also quite expensive, is to implant Teflon-coated wires in the head that, in turn, hold a nylon mesh onto which human hair is woven. Of course the least troublesome and quickest way that we recommend you take care of your problem is to get a wig (full head). They're made of artificial hair and cost around $30.

GAYBOY

Dear Gayboy:
Both me and this guy I like very much are in the same required lecture class at Texas. Lately he has taken to cutting classes quite frequently and a few days before an exam, he'll borrow my lecture notes. Lending my notes doesn't take away from my own knowledge, but I'm still reluctant to give him my notes since he should have attended the lectures himself. The only reason he doesn't attend is because he's lazy. I want us to go on the way we have up to now (not lovers)

good friends but I feel that if we would ever live together he might go on and take advantage of me more than he does now. How can I tactfully refuse access to my notes, helping him as well as starting a more balanced relationship from the beginning?

D.T. Washington

Dear D.T.
I believe that more than giving the impression that you are a pushover in trying to make things just right as far as your living together later you have to live with yourself no matter what. If you feel strongly about giving your future lover a free ride during school, it might turn out to be a pretty rough ride later on. Simply say that your notes are your own opinion of what is important and that he had better shape up now or you'll both be in a hell of a shape as lovers.

GAYBOY

Dear Gayboy:
About three months ago I started dating this guy that I met through my circle of friends. Actually I wanted to go with him but only for sex. I never gave myself or him a chance for any other kind of relationship except sex. We got together pretty regularly for about three weeks, and then I dropped him because I guess he no longer presented a challenge. At the same time he became one of the regulars of "our gang" and stayed in the same social circle. I have now gotten to know him on a more personal and a more emotional way and find that I am actually in love with him. I know that he likes me and would like to go out with me again but he seems to always have excuses why it would be best if we didn't go out again. How can I convince him that now I am ready for a different kind of relationship?

Sincerely,
R.T. Arkansas

Dear R.T.
The best thing is to somehow try to let him know you as a person too. Why not have several people to dinner? Maybe a couple that have been together for a while. Don't insist on being alone or hit the feathers right away. Obviously he had some feelings for you before, therefore he's afraid of being burned again. Cool it for a while, keep the flame low until he's ready for the stove again.

GAYBOY

Dear Gayboy:
At one of our "bar socials" the conversation somehow got on the subject of beard growth. Someone said that sexual activity encourages the growth of the beard. I don't really know but I believe someone was putting me on. Of course with all the bearded guys all over the place it makes one wonder just how much they're getting. Is there any truth to what my friend says?

S.H. Colorado

Dear S.H.
Yes. A report in Nature magazine indicates that the hair on the face area grows rather fast the first day after sexual activity after a lay-off. Four to six days after regular sexual activity resumes the beard slows down to its regular rate of growth. Yes Sir, there is indeed a direct connection between beard growth and the feather scene.

GAYBOY

Dear Gayboy:
A very close friend (not a lover) has told me that he is a transsexual. He insists that his feelings go much deeper than just being gay or being a transvestite, but I'm not sure just what "transsexual" means. He doesn't seem to be able to express himself completely or is afraid to, although he knows that I am gay. He is very "butch" except when this thing gets him, then he'd make Christine appear masculine it even makes me nervous. I try to understand his moments, can you help me to be more tolerant?

Sincerely,
J.J. Nebraska

Dear J.J.
According to Dr. Louis R. Hott, vice president of the American Institute for Psychoanalysis, while a male transvestite gets a kick out of wearing women's clothes, he still considers himself a male, either a homosexual or heterosexual. He is still capable of an erection and an orgasm, and enjoys stimulation of the penile area. A male transsexual dresses in women's clothes because it seems natural to him; he considers himself a genuine woman trapped in a man's body, derives no sexual pleasure from his penis and if possible would trade it for female organs. There are many who have done just that, traded their male organs for female surgically constructed organs.

GAYBOY

Dear Gayboy:
I have been interested in one of my friend's lovers for some time, however; I've always kept my distance because I valued my friendship much more since Jim and I went to school and later in the army together. I met Ron through Jim and I knew right away that he liked me too. Recently they broke up and my buddy assures me that it's over, and that he's not shedding any tears, though I suspect that he says this to cover up his hurt pride. My hopeful question is this: Do I now have the right to approach Ron on my own behalf although having seen them both happy together?

Sincerely,
R.T. Georgia

Continued on Page 50

GAYBOY NEWS

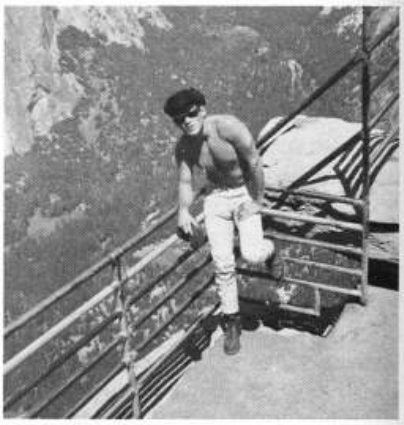
It has taken a while, but we hope that we are filling the void that the Gay Community has felt for so long; with this issue of GAYBOY we hope that we will stimulate interest and active participation by talented members of our community to unite our efforts and interests and together create a magazine of the highest quality. The type we've needed so long.

We believe that it is time for the Gay way of life to be shown in its true light, the way it should have been a long time ago. Not as a weary, sad, swishy parade of Nelly queens, like the ones represented in "Girls in the Orchestra" or some other "cute" name. Where instead of trying to inform, educate, or even "hint" the straights the gay way of life did in fact, convince a number of the once happy "Gays" that they are a ridiculous bunch of sad young men and they should face their misfortune, really Mary! We believe the Gays should be shown as what they are, regular guys that just happen to like their sex a little different from the much propagandized "straight" sex. It seems that this Media-hammered way of life is losing ground even with the carbon-copy dwellers of all those "little boxes" in suburbialand! Aside from this sex preference, Babe we are just involved, just as concerned, just as fed-up with the way this country is being literally MURDERED by greedy politicians that don't give a damn about you or me as long as their "bribes" come in on time.

We have big plans for GAYBOY, starting as a nucleus for a closer communication among Gays. We know we have some of the most beautiful, most talented people being "used" by the straights as servants of the system, allowed to create Art, Literature, and photography as long as it furthers their supposedly "natural" way of living. In publishing GAYBOY we want to "Free" these creative Souls and give them a place to "Showcase" their talents unrestricted. To direct their creativity where it will be praised and seen by people who really appreciate "truth and beauty." We don't believe that Hugh Hefner has a copyright on showing the human body with taste and dignity. We believe that it is time the most beautiful animal of the species, the Male, should be glorified as it deserves.

Black Americans were at least admitted into the public identity sweepstakes, and asked to gamble on crazily, some did but some were hip to how the media serves to keep a group's Soul either up or down, not to mention the "pigs", liberated or dis-spirited, and so they invented their own media, to pull together and to create unity and history. So far Gay America has no history. Yet homosexuality as such has an historical tradition so antique and Dignified, so "Star-Studded" that one can almost be trapped no matter what famous creative person anyone mentions, they were Gay.

The Gay Community being one of the most media-starved minority cultures in the United States has got to get together and create GAYBOY, together with our support and talent we will have even less need for the "Sick" majority, or is it we who are referred to as sick. Surely with our constituency at about 20 million we can stop giving our dollars to Mr. Hefner and further our own interests by supporting GAYBOY. Why? . . . because we take care of our own, which seems to be the thing that the "straight" don't believe we deserve, that's why.



In the future we hope to open a GAYBOY CLUB; where the guys can stop for a little relaxation, without pushy barmaids to bug them. This will be by membership only, and only after the approval has been given by the reviewing GAYBOY Committee. This will assure you of pleasant surroundings at all times. We believe that the first Club will be opened in Houston. Of course this is not definite, but there is a possibility. We will have our GAYBOY "Bucks" instead of bunnies, but what else . . . right?

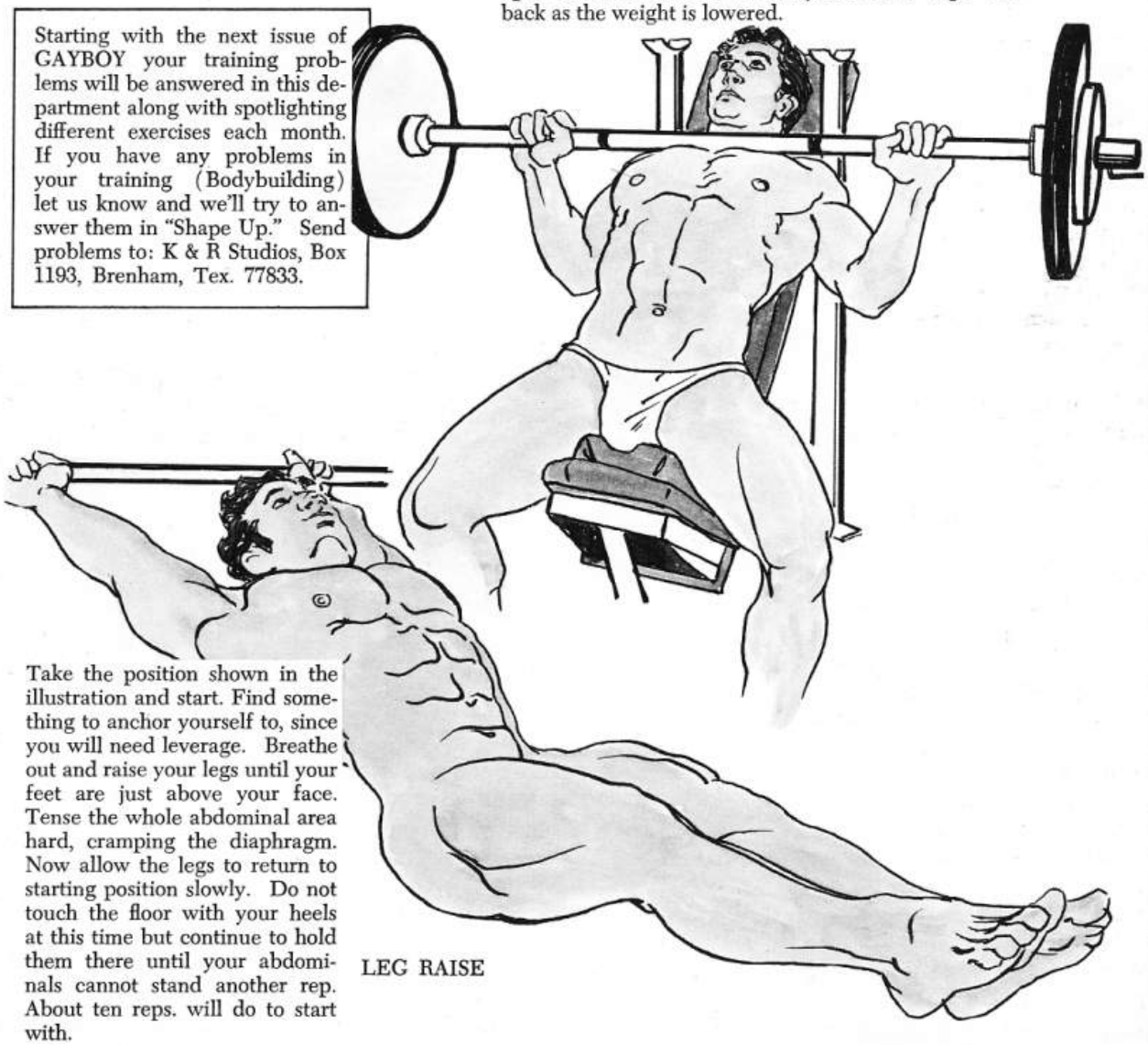
Continued on Page 52

SHAPE UP!

Starting with the next issue of GAYBOY your training problems will be answered in this department along with spotlighting different exercises each month. If you have any problems in your training (Bodybuilding) let us know and we'll try to answer them in "Shape Up." Send problems to: K & R Studios, Box 1193, Brenham, Tex. 77833.

INCLINE BENCH PRESS

One of the best exercises for building the upper pecs. is the incline bench press. Doing this exercise with a barbell is the best for building the front deltoids as well. Choose a weight that will allow you at least 12 reps. Use a comfortable grip and push the weight up while lying on an incline bench. Breathe out as the weight reaches the highest point. Take a deep breath and lower the weight until it touches your upper chest, without any "stop" push the weight all the way up. Concentrate on a strict-style, elbows kept well back as the weight is lowered.



LEG RAISE

Take the position shown in the illustration and start. Find something to anchor yourself to, since you will need leverage. Breathe out and raise your legs until your feet are just above your face. Tense the whole abdominal area hard, cramping the diaphragm. Now allow the legs to return to starting position slowly. Do not touch the floor with your heels at this time but continue to hold them there until your abdominals cannot stand another rep. About ten reps. will do to start with.

California has always been regarded as the land of plenty. This is certainly the case where Bars are concerned. There are many but it seems like their life duration is always so unpredictable. It is believed that the good life of most bars lasts for about 2 years.

We are listing the California Bars in this issue, but we also believe that in the interest of the welfare of our guys, we should inform you what has been happening in the bar scene lately.

Some of the Bars that have been raided by the cops are the Honey Bucket, Goliaths, Brig, Hollywood Music Center. In all cases where arrests have been made in gay bars, officers have zeroed in on the nude dancers and bar employees, in no case has there been a general round-up of patrons.

The Stampede, which had been one of the most popular spots in L. A.'s gay scene, closed early November after a long license battle and after it was stripped of fixtures, wiring, and decor in an ownership dispute. It was said that they hoped to reopen by mid-February.

A campaign of harassment of West Hollywood's Tradesman Bar and it's customers has resulted in the beating by police of one patron. This has brought about the formation of a gay alert patrol. The owner of the Tradesman charges that police have told her that they are going to put the bar out of business. After three nights of harassment as regular as clockwork, police activity suddenly stopped. By the end of the week, business was better than ever, the bar reported.

The Los Angeles Public Welfare Commission denied Jan. 13 the application of the Farm Bar in West Hollywood for renewal of it's dance and entertainment license.

Yes, all is not well on the bar scene in California.

"HOT NEW BARS"

Recently visited by The GAYBOY Staff

LOS ANGELES

CLUB ALONDRA, 126 E. Alondra, Carson, Calif. Open only Thur., Fri., Sat., Sun. Phone 323-3583 — GAYBOY's Bar Hopping reporter, Tom Vecera reports that the Club Alondra is the hottest and Newest L.A. Spot. Dining — Live Entertainment — Dancing, and serving Wine Coolers - Beer - Wine . . . VERY young crowd and very cruisy, always many bodys . . .

HOUSTON, TEXAS

In Houston, here's one that's so new, that it wasn't even open at press time, HI KAMP — 3400 Travis. The owners promise that it will be Houston's most fun spot and after meeting the owners, we at GAYBOY believe it . . .

MARY'S LOUNGE, 1022 Westhiemer, Houston. Open 7 days a week, 10 AM-2 AM. Our ever Loving Troy McDonald reports that Mary's is out of this world, located in the heart of Houston's Homo Heights, Mary's feature Houston's only BIKINI BOY waiters, and **almost no** BIKINI dancers. A positive must when visiting Houston.

CORPUS CHRISTI, TEXAS

HADRIANS, 6000 Agnes, phone 884-0058. Open 7 nights a week, the only place in Corpus, and with a place like Hadrians, they don't need another bar, very large place, it's near the International airport, and crowded nightly, we understand they are in the process of building a Swimming pool, adjacent to the building, with club membership only . . . It's new, and groovy . . .

BEAUMONT, TEXAS

The DUMP LOUNGE, 490 College St., phone 835-9549. Cruisy, groovy, nice, friendly, wild . . . an out of sight bar, brand new and off to the right start . . .

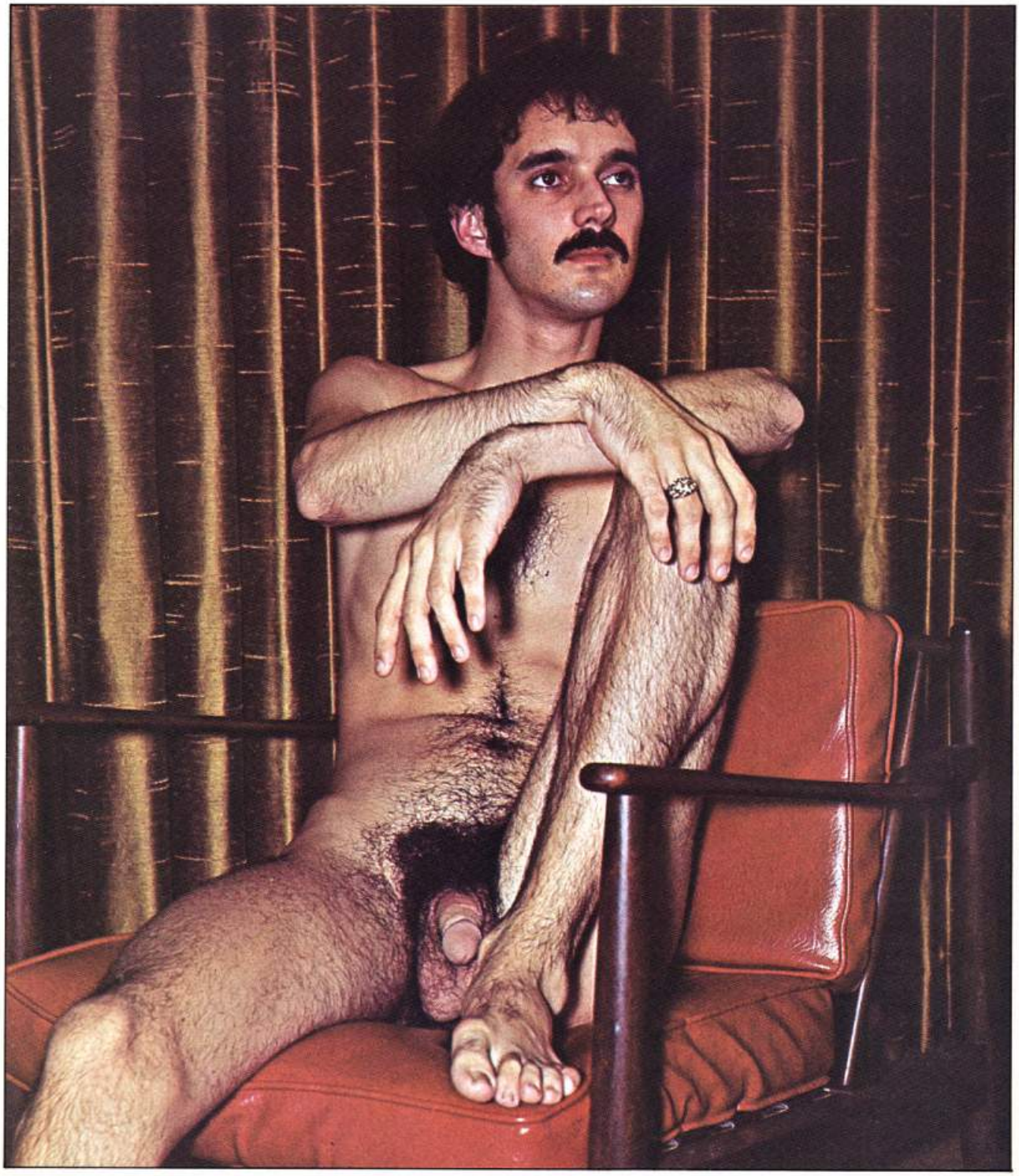
THE STAFF OF GAYBOY WISHES TO EXTEND THEIR CONGRATULATIONS TO THESE NEW LOCATIONS AND WISH THEM THE BEST OF LUCK . . .

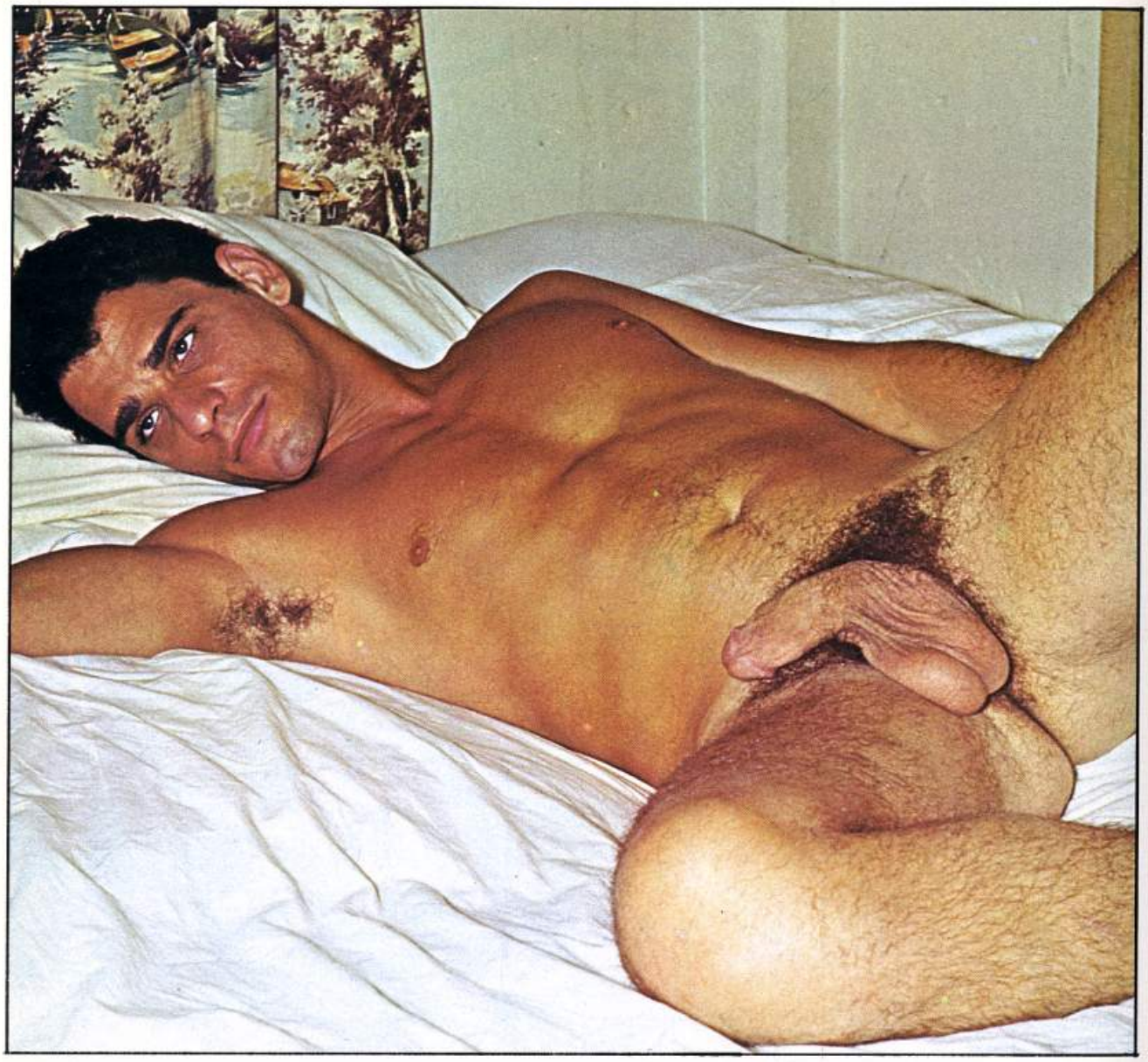
IF THERE IS A NEW GROOVY LOCATION IN YOUR AREA PLEASE LET US KNOW, AS WE WISH TO KEEP OUR READERS WELL INFORMED . . .

OUR SINCERE THANKS TO FRED AND EARL, YOU WERE CERTAINLY THE MOST OUTSTANDING HOSTS WE'VE EVER HAD AT THE MARDI GRAS. . . .

— JOE, MIKE, TROY, BOBBY, STEVE

Beautiful Animal





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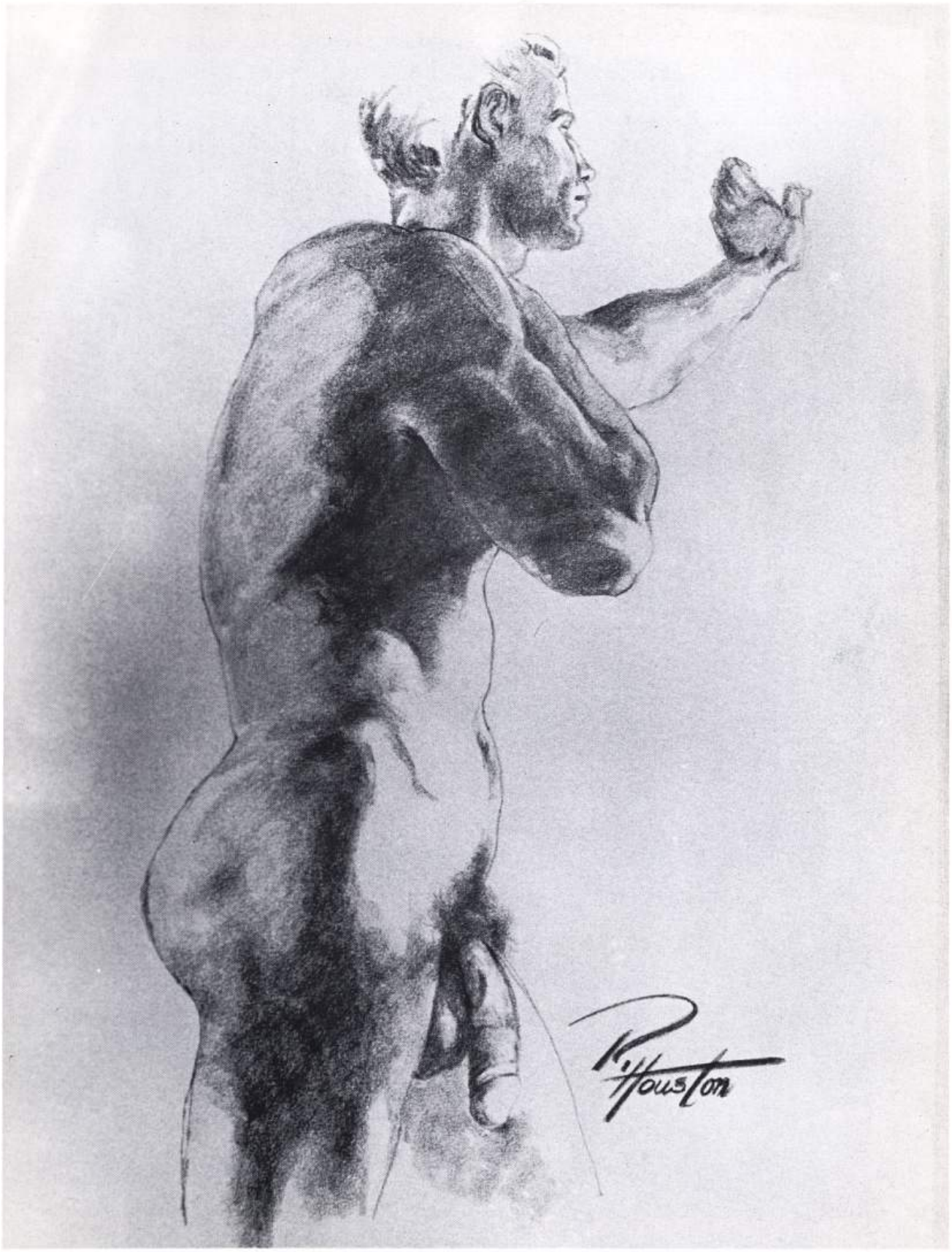
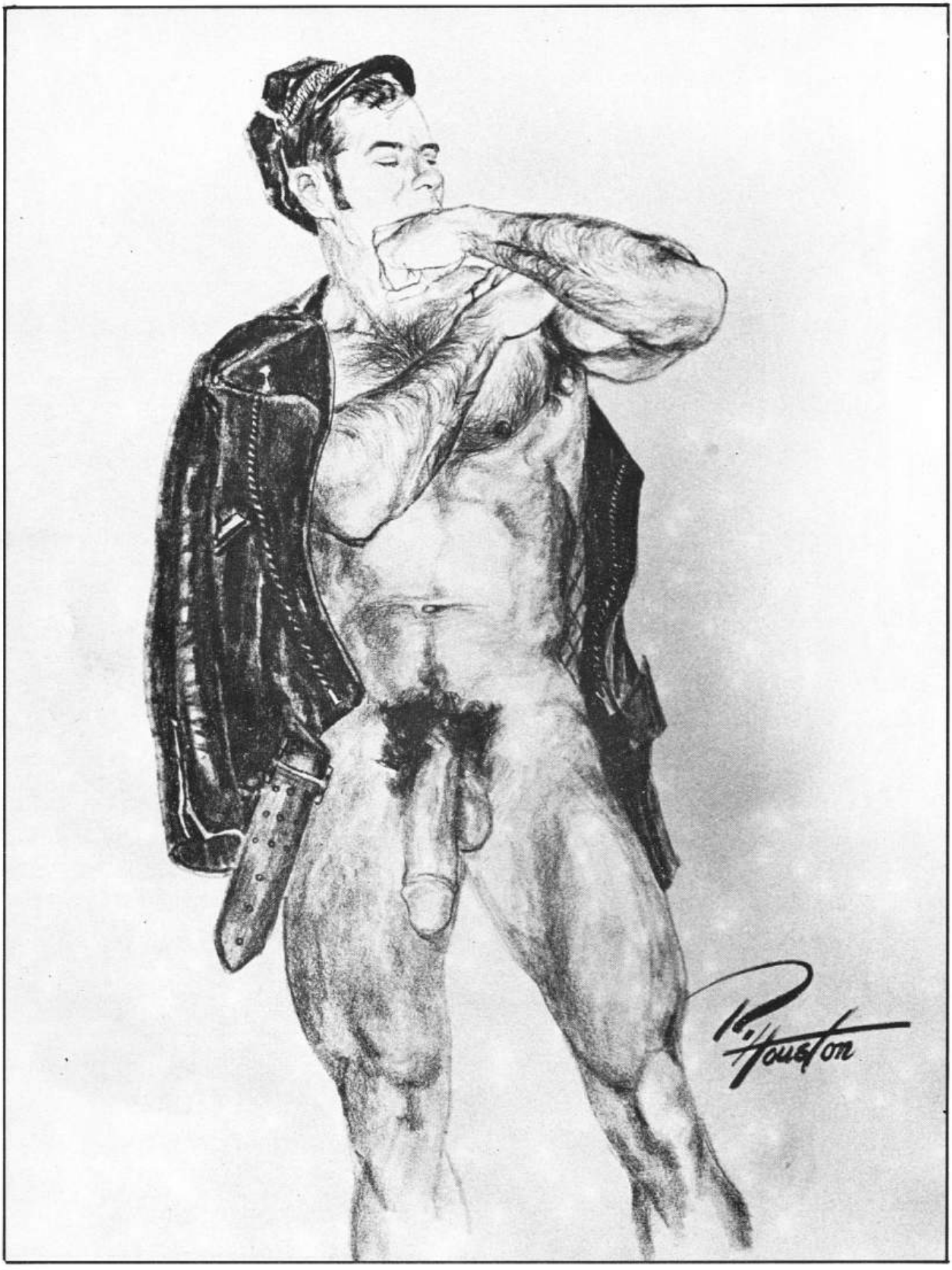
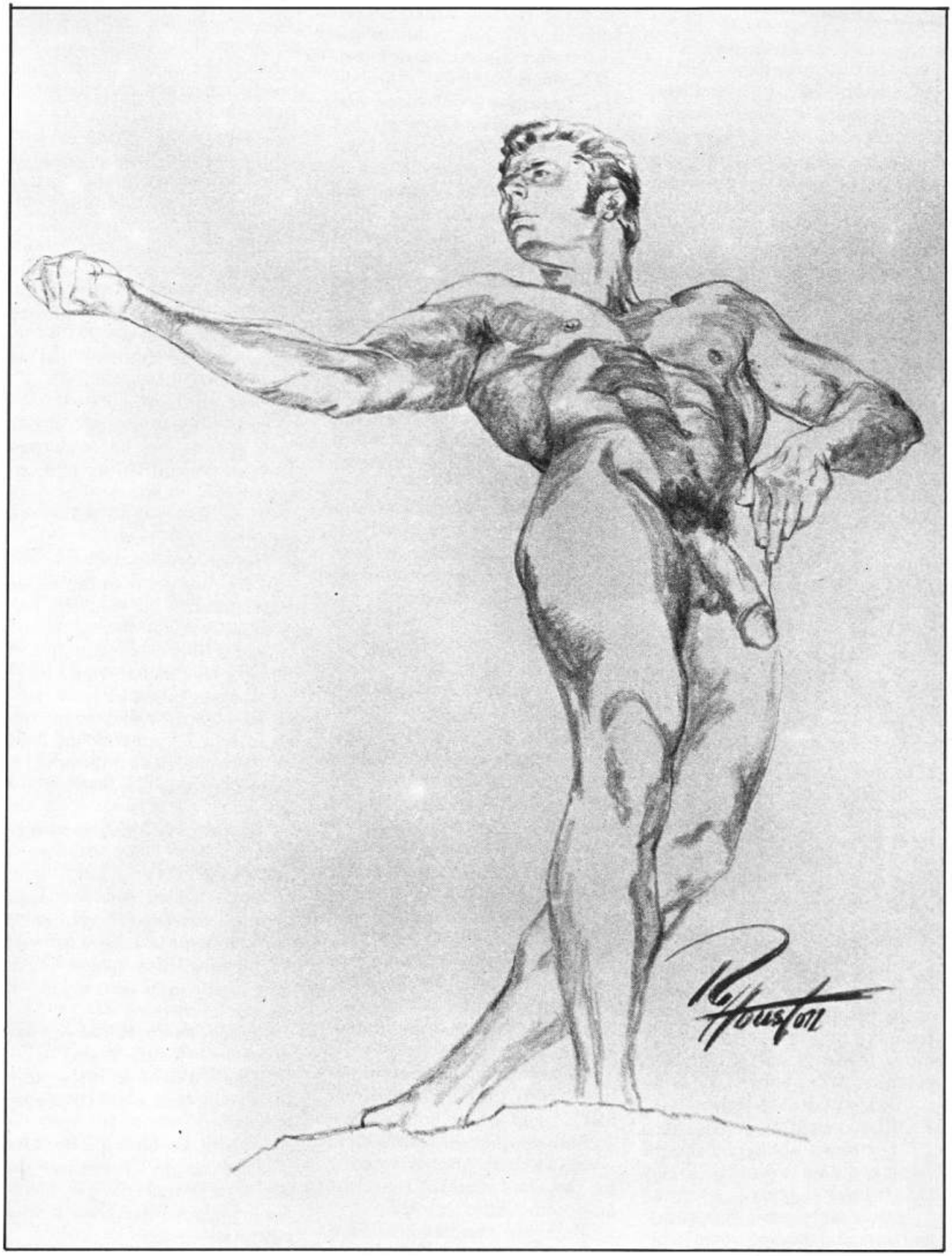

R. Houston


P. Houston


Houston

TRUCK STOP

(continued from Page 6)

here, the dirty ones here, the bacon and eggs, sausage in the frig. the prices are on the menu, and the cash, little as it is, is in this little box under these towels, any questions? . . . I'll be back in an hour or so.

"I'm sure I'll be OK, I don't think there'll be any problems. With this rain probably not much business either."

"OK see you in a little while." I watched as Al made his way to his pick-up-truck that was parked off to the side of the place.

Bob and Jim had finished their bacon and eggs and were relaxing with their coffee. I started to clear their dishes. I could see both of them full front now and they were both very very nice. I was hoping that they at least "dug the scene" if they weren't gay. I've been around but these two were throwing even me off. Only bad thing was I couldn't check out their boxes.

"Al's a pretty nice fellow ain't he?" said Bob.

"Yeah his wife's about to have a baby that's why he's kinda nervous."

Just then Jim said, "think I'll go ahead and take our gear to the room Bob, you go ahead and finish your coffee, I want to lay down a while."

I thought to myself, if these two aren't lovers I don't like cock, and I do like cock.

"OK . . . I'll keep Bill company here for a while . . . leave my gear in the cab. I'll take it in when I come in," said Bob waving to his friend as Jim ran out to their cabin, trying to keep out of the rain.

I figured I'd drop a few hints, see if I was right.

"It's a nice night to be in a soft warm bed next to some hot body ain't it Bob?" I said.

"That's sorta what Jim and I had in mind finding some nice hot body to put between us, know any?" Bob said as he smiled and winked at me again.

"Are you kiddin' . . . around here?" He just kept looking and smiling. Just then he got up and walked over to the jukebox. I figured he'd let me take a look at his crotch. WOW! some crotch! this guy must carry some tool! As he was standing by the light of the juke-box I couldn't believe the bulge . . . I decided then and there that I'd do my best to at least get a look at it. The light coming from the machine outlined a thing you wouldn't believe! Of course he stood there long enough to make sure I got a good look at it . . . I did. Looked like he was smuggling a fire hose between his legs. It's a good thing I didn't see him come in, I would have been nervous all evening. I figured he must have been half-hard since he kept stroking it while he was standing by the juke-box. Just as he turned to come back to the stool he caught me looking at his crotch and just smiled and came over and sat down.

"I guess you figured I liked western music didn't you . . ."

"Considering that both of you are wearing everything except spurs, yes . . ."

"I guess these are the only type of clothes I've ever worn, it's kinda the only thing anybody wears out where I come from."

"Where's that?" I asked not really being that interested in knowing but trying to keep the conversation going, see how long we could keep the small talk flowing.

"Amarillo, a little ways from here. " "Is Jim from Amarillo too?"

"No we met in Mississippi, when we both started working for the same trucking company. He's from North Dakota."

"Both you guys live in Mississippi now?" "Yep, we figured we'd save some money and get a little bit ahead if we bought our own rig together, so now we're living together too, we get along real good too."

"And?" I said trying to lead him to tell me more although I didn't really need more.

"We get along real well, actually better than we expected."

Just then the glare of headlights made both of us turn towards the window. It was another semi except this one had only one driver in it.

He came in the door shaking the water off his jacket.

"Wet out there! . . ."

"And getting wetter," I said looking over the big man that had just joined the ever interesting party.

"How about some coffee and pie."

"Yes sir, coming up."

"I'd better get my gear in, see you later Bill." I watched Bob grab his gear out of the cab, and head for the cabin and Jim: I thought how nice it would be to hug that big muscular hairy body of his and with that monstrous cock, think I'd just pass out, from all the excitement. My thoughts were interrupted by the very real call of . . .

"How about a little more coffee . . ."

"Yes sir."

"Say, Buddy, you got overnight cabins here? I thought I had seen some as I drove in." said the big man that was now beginning to stir up a certain kind of interest in me now.

"Yes sir we do, would you like to take one for the night?"

"Think it'd be a better idea than going back out in that soup out there."

"Al will be back pretty soon he'll fix you up." I watched the big man devour the pie like a hungry animal and then light a cigarette.

"Been trying to quit, damn cig-

arettes taste worse every time I light one," said the man with a a rather pleasant smile on his face. "Been driving for thirteen hours straight. I'm just about all out tonight." said the burly man. "You'd never guess what happened to me not far out on the Arlington highway."

"Are you kiddin'," I said just trying to be agreeable, "Who'd be out on a night like this."

"I picked up some guy, football player he said he was, and he said he was interested in some fun, I think he put it."

"What do you mean fun." I asked, trying to really put the guy on the spot to see if he could get out of it.

"You know, feeling around, sucking cock and all . . . he was really horny I guess".

"No kiddin'?, what did you do?" I asked putting on my best surprise act.

"We just kinda started . . . you know." I could tell he wanted me to supply the rest but I played it cool. I figured if he could tell me that on our first meeting this guy's been around a lot more than he lets on.

"Oh yeah? . . . that happened to me once . . ." I said trying to act as uninterested as I could, maybe if Bob and Jim hadn't been in the cabin next to mine I might have pursued his interests.

"Too bad he had to get off so soon." He kept on and started playing with himself. Just then Al drove up and came in the door.

"She's OK for now, you about ready to hit the sack now Bill?"

"Just about Al, this man wants a room for the night will you fix him up. I didn't know what to do about the cabins." I started to take off my apron when the phone rang. Al got busy fixing the guy with his cabin and he told me to get the phone.

"Hello," kinda recognizing the voice. "This is Bob, is this Bill?" I was right.

"Yeah Bob what do you need?" I said trying not to let the excitement show too much.

"How much longer are you going to be working?"

I'm finished as soon as I take off my apron."

"Both Jim and I are cleaned up now, could you bring us some coffee and a piece of pie for each of us on your way to your place. It's right next to us so you won't get too wet. We're both stripped and we don't really want to get dressed again."

"Sure, Bob, it'll be about ten minutes." I could have made it in ten seconds but figured don't over do it, it'll keep!

I told Al that I would bring the money for the coffee and pie in the morning so I wouldn't have to rush out of my about to be entered into bliss.

I rushed out with a tray covered with part of my raincoat and went to my cabin first. I took a quick shower and put on my most revealing clothes, tight of course. I didn't know whether they dug the "Popper" scene so I didn't take any with me. I grabbed the tray and locking my door knocked on theirs. I didn't know what was going on. I didn't see any light coming through their window. I knocked again a little louder, I knew they expected me. This time I heard a rather faint "come in". I reached for the door knob and it was open. As I opened the door I didn't see anything but a light coming from the bathroom door which was also open. Standing there in all his glory was Bob, completely naked . . . shaving. "WOW!" I was right, what a doll! Body, face, and a huge cock, what else could one want.

"Come in Bill, I've got the light off in the bedroom because Jim is still kinda resting, he calls it." Bob went on shaving, not really concerned that I was standing there just drooling over him!

"I brought you your coffee Bob," I said not wanting to take my eyes off him.

"Just put it down where you find room," I was trying to get my eyes accustomed to the dark room when I started seeing for the first time the body lying on the bed. It was Jim also naked and displaying one of the sexiest bodies I've ever seen! Too much! He just seemed to be asleep or maybe he was looking at me. I couldn't help but notice the big cock that seemed to just drape over his leg. But my eyes went to the big rod that seemed to slap back and forth as Bob started to walk towards me, wiping his face after shaving. I just stood there holding the tray and waiting to see what was to happen next. Just as I put the tray on the night stand, Jim began to stir on the bed.

"Get your ass out of bed, our food is here." Bob said playfully, grabbing Jim by the balls and pulling.

"Oh that feels good." Jim said with his eyes half closed, probably not aware that I was standing there too.

"Wake up, we've got company."

As I put the tray on the table Bob walked across the room and closed the door, locking it. I really felt sure of what was going to take place now. He walked over to the window and pulled the blinds and the curtains closed. Jim reached and turned the bedroom light on . . . WOW! WOW! now here I was with two of the most beautiful, most sexy animals I had ever seen and I started to feel the excitement begin to fill my whole body. Jim stirred and moaned and grabbed his cock that was now getting on hard almost doubling in its thick-

ness. It looked like a fat salami.

Bob grabbed the chair and told me to sit on the bed.

"How long are you staying here Bill?"

"I'm just helping Al until his wife has the baby."

"You ever been to the "Club Tara" in Salt Lake?" Jim asked straight out.

"Yes, I used to hang out at that place a while back." Now I could relax. "Club Tara" is one of the best known GAY BARS in Salt Lake.

"We were there once, when we had to drive to Nevada," said Bob, rather matter of fact.

"I think you know why we invited you to come over and bring the coffee, don't you?"

"I do now, but for awhile I didn't think we'd get together."

"Why don't you get comfortable," said Bob who was by this time getting aroused.

Before I could say anymore, Jim was leaning over and started to unbutton my shirt and started feeling my chest.

"I guess I will get comfortable, since both of you look so very relaxed."

Bob got up and went to their suitcase and brought back something in his hand . . . then I got wind of it, a familiar smell "poppers". How about that, they even had the stuff with them. By this time I was completely undressed and lying next to Jim on the bed. Bob turned off the bedroom light and turned the bathroom light on, then he joined us on the bed. I was in pure heaven between these two studs!

Suddenly Jim pulled me tightly against him and started to kiss me long and very passionately. I could feel Jim's hands flowing all over my back and start to follow the roundness of my small. ass. I could feel my body start to respond to the excitement that was gaining momentum by the minute.

Slowly and very tenderly I felt Bob's moist, warm lips begin to caress my toes and continue to explore the inside of my calves. At the same time Jim's tongue seemed to penetrate deeper and deeper into my mouth, which at times felt so full of passion and fire that moans began to come from both of us.

I guess Bob sensed our excitement growing because he seemed to get more forceful and violent. His tongue was beginning to feel very wet and very hot, it was now all over, teasing the inside area of my thighs, now wreatheing from side to side. I felt my balls being swallowed by a pit of fire as Bob started to violently suck on both my massive balls. I didn't think Bob could take so much in his mouth, and derive as well as give such pleasure. As Bob continued to tease my now hard, throbbing cock with one hand, I reached for Jim's cock and for Bob's with the other! Jim continued to explore and suck my tongue, getting more and more violent himself. I could feel Jim's cock between my legs pumping back and forth, my legs were getting wetter and wetter from Jim's love juice. I trembled as Bob's tongue started at the lowest part of my shaft and licking his way up wildly surrounding the swollen, juicy head of my cock and came down heavily until I thought that I would choke him. I could feel my cock deep in his throat and he kept trying to force it deeper.

As Jim and I lay side by side exploring with our mouths, I saw something right above my mouth I couldn't believe. Bob had gotten in a 69 position sucking me and Jim at the same time while putting his huge cock right next to both our mouths. I grabbed it with my hand and didn't even cover half the shaft. I could not touch my fingertips when I tried to surround the big throbbing muscle. What I couldn't resist was the juicy, inviting, hot enormous head on this beautiful cock! I tried to open my mouth as much seemed to force it's way for more as I could but the hot muscle room. I felt that my mouth would tear at it's sides as Bob began to push his cock in and out; as I began to relax, I felt my mouth full of the hottest, most delicious "piece of meat" I have ever had. I noticed that although I had a good part of Bob's cock filling my mouth there was still a long part of this beautiful thick muscle that Jim was enjoying by covering the entire shaft with saliva and running his tongue around and around it.

I felt Jim turn completely around and start sucking my cock as I felt his cock now next to my mouth as I sucked Bob's. As I felt Jim's cock trying to enter the side of my mouth I let go of Bob's hot rod and started to suck Jim's fat, meaty cock. Soon Jim and I were again side by side in a 69 position enjoying each other's hot meat! I then felt Bob's tongue begin to lick and try to enter the tight opening of my ass. We kept passing the inhaler with the "poppers" all around. As he lubricated and massaged the pulsating entrance, I began to anticipate what Bob was getting ready to do. I felt some type of lubricant that Bob was beginning to put around the opening and he slowly began to open the passage by inserting one of his big thick fingers all the way in sending flashes of hot fever through me. I felt Bob lay behind me and begin to force my ass hole open with the huge head of his cock. I knew I would have to relax, the huge hot rod began to penetrate. As the head entered and locked its neck inside I felt that he would rip me open! Slowly I could feel Bob's cock enter deeper and deeper. I felt that I would never stop pushing forward! As Bob began to pump up and down, Jim

was taking my cock all the way down his throat. I tried to take his but it was too big! As Bob got wilder with his fucking Jim got more violent with his sucking! Every time Bob seemed to go deeper and deeper into me and I felt myself tightly holding his cock as he plunged it all the way in! He turned me on my stomach and as he pumped faster, I raised my tight ass to meet his big cock! Jim was now on his knees in front of me with his big fat cock all the way in my mouth.

As Bob fucked me I lifted my ass and kept it up as I jacked myself off underneath. I looked up as I sucked Jim and I saw Bob and Jim above me wildly sucking each other's tongues. I felt Bob pushing deeper and faster and suddenly he began to moan very loudly! . . . Jim's hips began moving faster and I felt he would choke me, he started moaning as I sucked Jim's hot juice I felt my own hot cock burst in tremendous spurts as Bob's hot muscle seemed to swell and shoot liquid fire into me! I have never felt such a feeling! The two wild studs relaxed and spent fell into the most peaceful sleep ever. I got up and pushed the curtains and opened the blinds and stood there looking out, as the rain kept streaming down the windows.

The rain only added to the now peaceful feeling of the quiet Texas night. The coffee shop's sign illuminated the wee hours as I heard another truck pull in.

I watched as Al showed a new guest to his cabin, directly across the way. As they stopped under the light from the cabin's front door, I could see an attractive man; slim and neatly dressed enter the cabin.

When he turned on the lights inside I could see much better. He put his suitcase on the bed and began to undress, not being aware that his blinds were open. He seemed to have much more muscular body than what I had first seen. He walked to the bathroom and switched on the light. I could see him as he took off his shorts and started to head for the shower. Even from the distance from which I was looking he was HUNG!

"Hey Babe, come here . . . come feel this." said Bob, holding his huge cock full of life again!

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PORNOGRAPHY 1967?

PORNOGRAPHY 1968?

PORNOGRAPHY 1969?

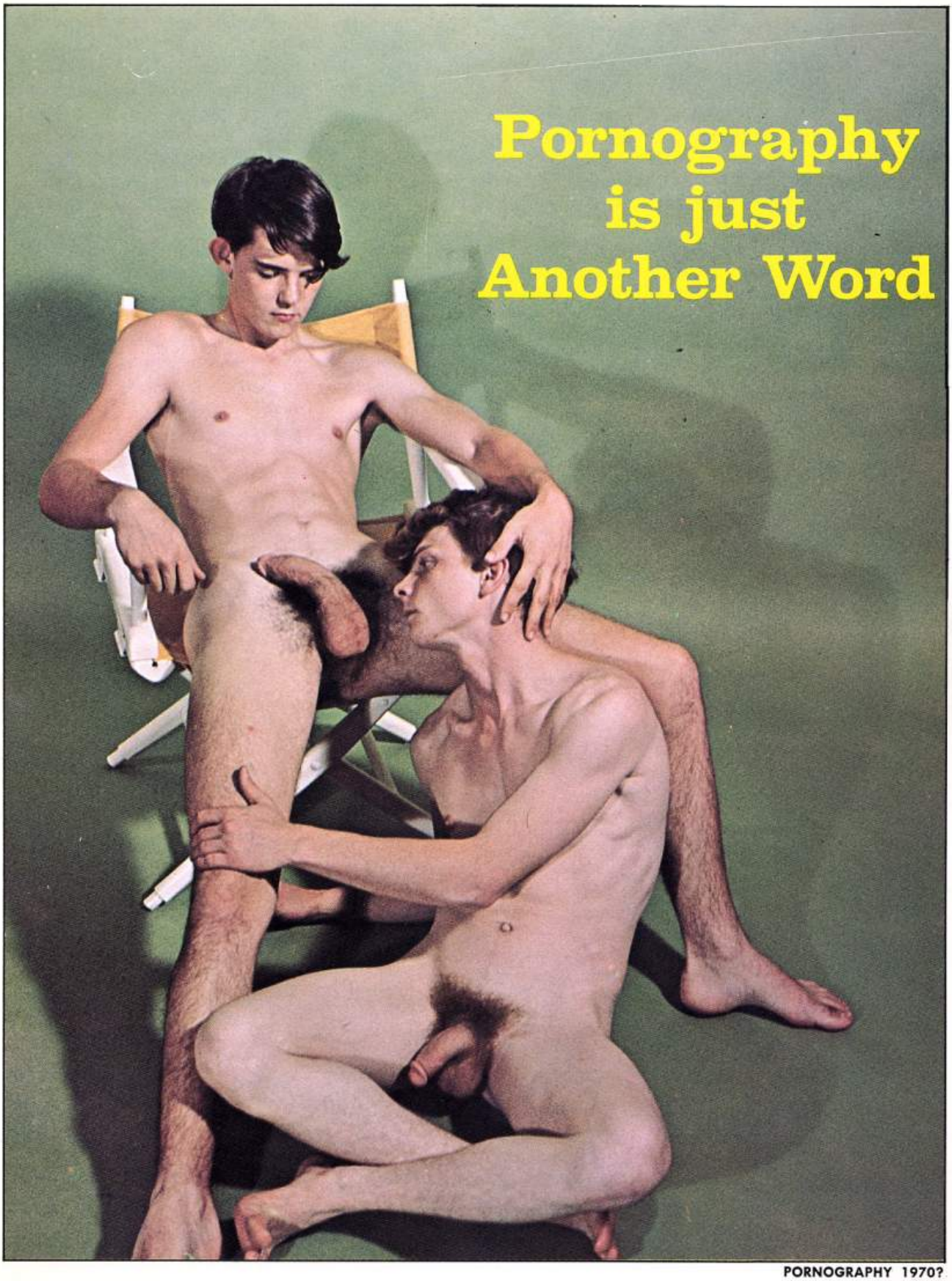
GAYBOY LOOKS AT PORNOGRAPHY?

We're starting our discussion with a question because it seems that up to the present time no one has been able to get any definite answer, and probably never will.

We have tried to get samples of what has been "tagged" as Pornographic in earlier years, and just how absurd these references are.

Our first puicture shows one male completely nude in a frontal pose. Although the model is engaged in no activity whatsoever, this type of photograph was considered "Pornographic" back in 1967. This year was what might be referred to as the year of the "painted strap", mostly very badly done. This can easily

PORNOGRAPHY 1970?



PORNOGRAPHY 1970?

be seen by looking at those "muscle" mags. that was what most of us had to be satisfied, as it were, until some brave soul who was more aware of his rights under the constitution decided it was time for the constitutional strength to be put to a test. Of course these first publishers that "Dared" print full nudes were the "Davids" of our day facing to a much more destructive and obscene Goliath, the one trying to enslave us all. The few brave men who took us through this period of trial opened the door for all of us to enjoy our inborn rights more freely. Yes, they were taken to court locally only to be congratulated by the Federal courts for exposing some of our more obvious hypocrisy!

Our second picture shows two boys with their arms around each other, wearing bathing suits. Would you believe this was considered "Pornographic" back in 1967? Yep, because two males touch, and this is un-natural, unnatural to whom? Because they are both male some narrow minded hypocrite decided that this was a "no-no". When the local courts decided to put a stop to this "trash" the Federal court decided that the state governments were getting just a little "cocky" with power. The Supreme court stepped in and reminded them of the 1st Amendment and just what it guarantees for all. After this friendly reminder, no more noise about what you or I should see. This was in 1968.

The third picture shows two males completely nude, back shot, no genitals showing. Again the local courts, because of pressure from the usual, "little ol' ladies from Pasadena", along with the good ol' American hypocrite, the Federal courts had to take their action against this never ending "cancerous" growth. Their verdict NOT PORNOGRAPHIC, this was in 1969.

The fourth picture depicts two boys touching one another, completely nude. There does not appear to be any strong suggestion about having had, or going to have sex together. They both seem to be rather relaxed and composed. The picture is one of serene beauty and peace. But even this type of photograph seems to "Bother" some people, or did back in 1969. This touching picture offended someone enough in 1969 to take it's publisher to court for publishing

"obscene pornographic" material. After the usual time consuming court hearings the Federal courts finally stepped in, overruled their accusations as ridiculous and the publisher was given a well deserved apology.

In 1970 the courts ruled against the so called "do-gooders" for imposing their will on the masses. It seems that because of their having to keep their phony "image", they try to take out their frustrations through legal means, so that we all share their misery and whether we like it or not. There is nothing more dangerous than a human being full of silly hang-ups, not knowing how to escape them. But in spite of an undetermined number of court cases tried in local courts around the country, the Federal Supreme Court again ruled these accusations unconstitutional and directed that the cases be dropped. The likes and dislikes of people cannot be legislated or dictated by one person against another.

As we see on pages 33 and 34 these are the photographs we now see everywhere, but then this is 1971. Of this writing there have been several cases already decided as infringing on our constitutional rights by trying to rob all of us of the most treasured freedom of all — THE FREEDOM OF PRESS! Although this is guaranteed by our constitution many feel that they can interpret this freedom to their liking. We don't believe that there is any interpretation necessary, freedom of press means just that: FREEDOM OF PRESS. It belongs to you too, protect it! As they put it legally, "if it has any redeeming value it should be published."

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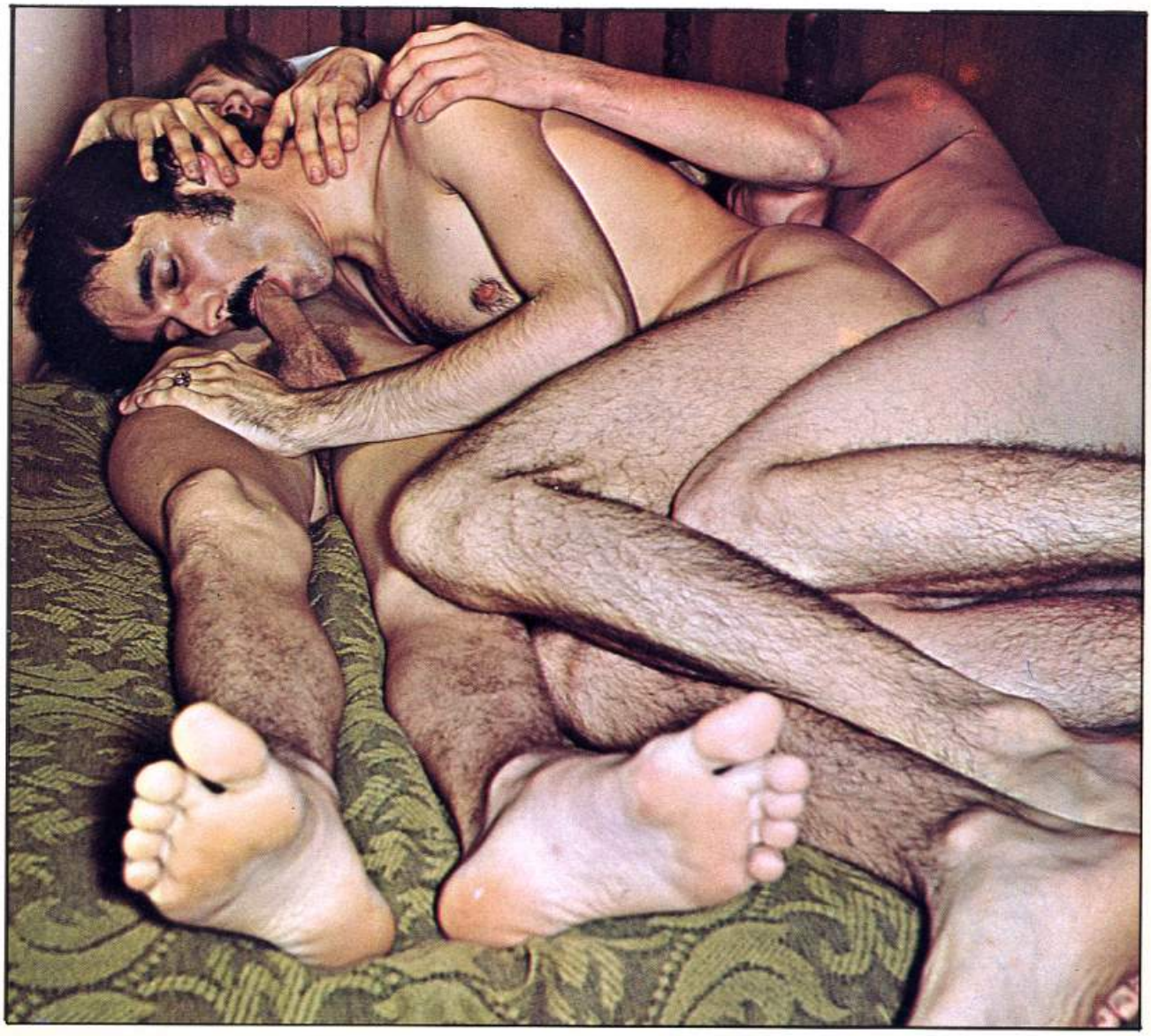


PORNOGRAPHY 1971?

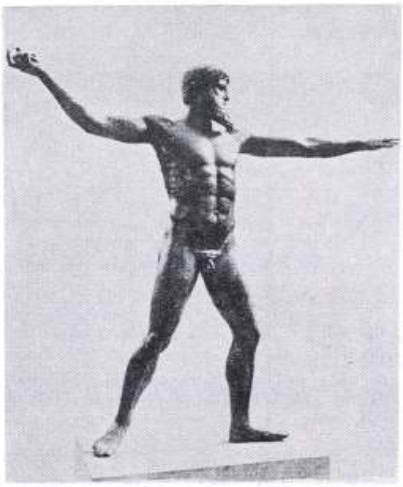
Editorial comment...

THE MALE PHYSIQUE FOREVER INSPIRATIONAL

Throughout the history of man, and its various epochs can be traced accurately the ever present inspiration and use of the undraped male body. From the crudities of the earliest cave-dwellers to the sophisticated charm of Picasso the human form or physique, had been a most influential source of inspiration. The form of man as represented in art has come down to us from the earliest times to the Egyptian tombs, the Greek sculptor and the Etruscan painter, whose symbols decorate many of the walls of ancient bath ruins. As more and more archeologists dig and discover they find revelatory evidence of the activities of man of each historical period by studying the art forms produced.

How many have not succumbed in a grand spasm of ecstatic fancy before the great works of art such as left by the master Greeks. During the brief period of only two centuries, when Greek art was at its maturity, the city-state of Athens made an enduring demonstration of the significance of art in human culture. Temples and statues were for all to see. Art was not, as in the Near Eastern empires, created for the palace, to glorify a despotic ruler.

Sculpture was expressed in the human figure in repose during the period of Phidias, without violent action or strong emotional expression. Greek sculpture reflects an ideal of human dignity, self-assured, calm and without infirmity. Greek sculpture had many imitators in later periods. But art is more than skill and imitation; hence Greek art as an expression of a culture has never been duplicated.



Zeus, bronze. *National Museum, Athens*

The Dorian school of sculpture with its emphasis on the nude, athletic male type reaches a stage that is free without having cast off all restraints. One of the better known examples of this period is the bronze statue of Zeus, now at the National Museum in Athens. This bronze statue of Zeus about to hurl thunderbolts is of about the same period as the Olympia pediment. Except for his beard, Zeus, the father of the Gods, is hardly differentiated from the youthful Apollo, god of the Muses; all Greek gods are eternally youthful. The fact that this bronze statue was modeled first in clay accounts for the free-standing locks on the forehead and the sharp ridges above the eyes, set in to add color. The figure is slim compared with the compact and sturdy warriors from Aegina. The extended long arms show veins, the torso is lean, showing the ribs, and the thighs are slender. Calm but determined, the god poses for the final thrust, effortless except for his forward stride.

As we follow through the ages and see the styles of form we note the severe angularity of the early Egyptian, the well rounded muscularity of the Greek and the huge, voluptuous examples of Michaelangelo and the Romans.

Up to modern times we proceed forward with the fleshy curves of Rubens, David and Canova to the agile, fearlessly defiant lines of Eduard Munch and onward to the economy of Matisse.

Why has art taken this plunge away from realism? I truly believe that much of it is due to the invention of the photograph.

No longer is it necessary for the artist to follow reality in his productions for now the photographer can supply all that, or can he? Since this relieves the artist with paint, stone or metal of an earth-bound responsibility and leaves him free to follow the flights of fancy. So we have the "moderns" along with a number of the "so-called Artists." I guess every era has had its share of phonys". Since with the moderns the art need no longer resemble reality and can more often be said to represent a sometimes fleeting impression of its creator it has become a real haven for "artificial artists."

One of the most, if not the most, famous and capable artists this world has ever known was truly moved and inspired by the beauty of representing reality in all its emotional and spiritual great-

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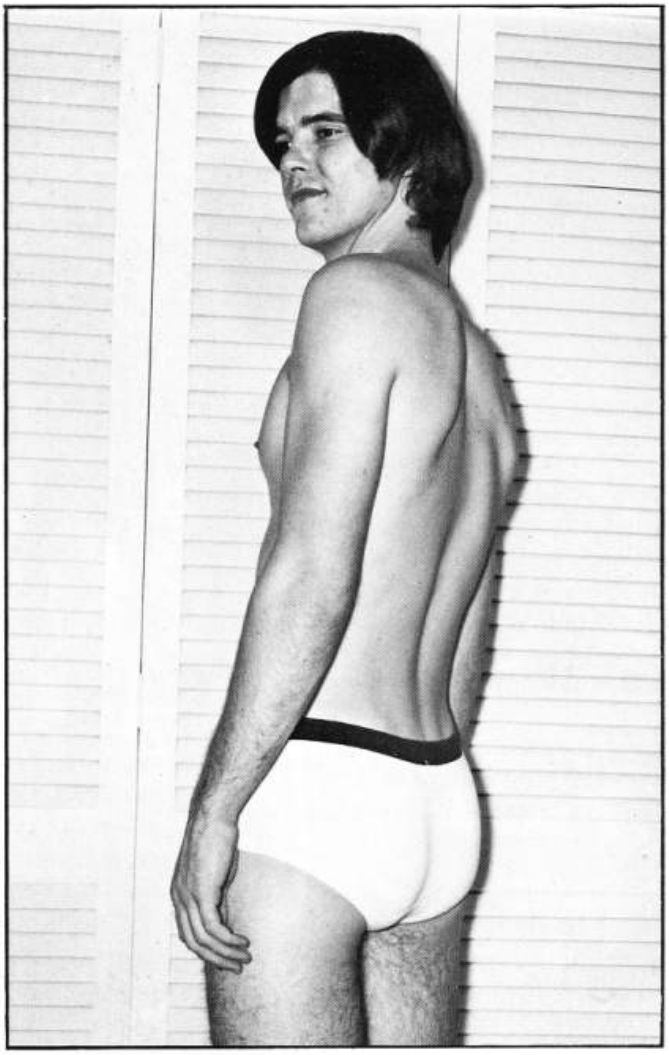

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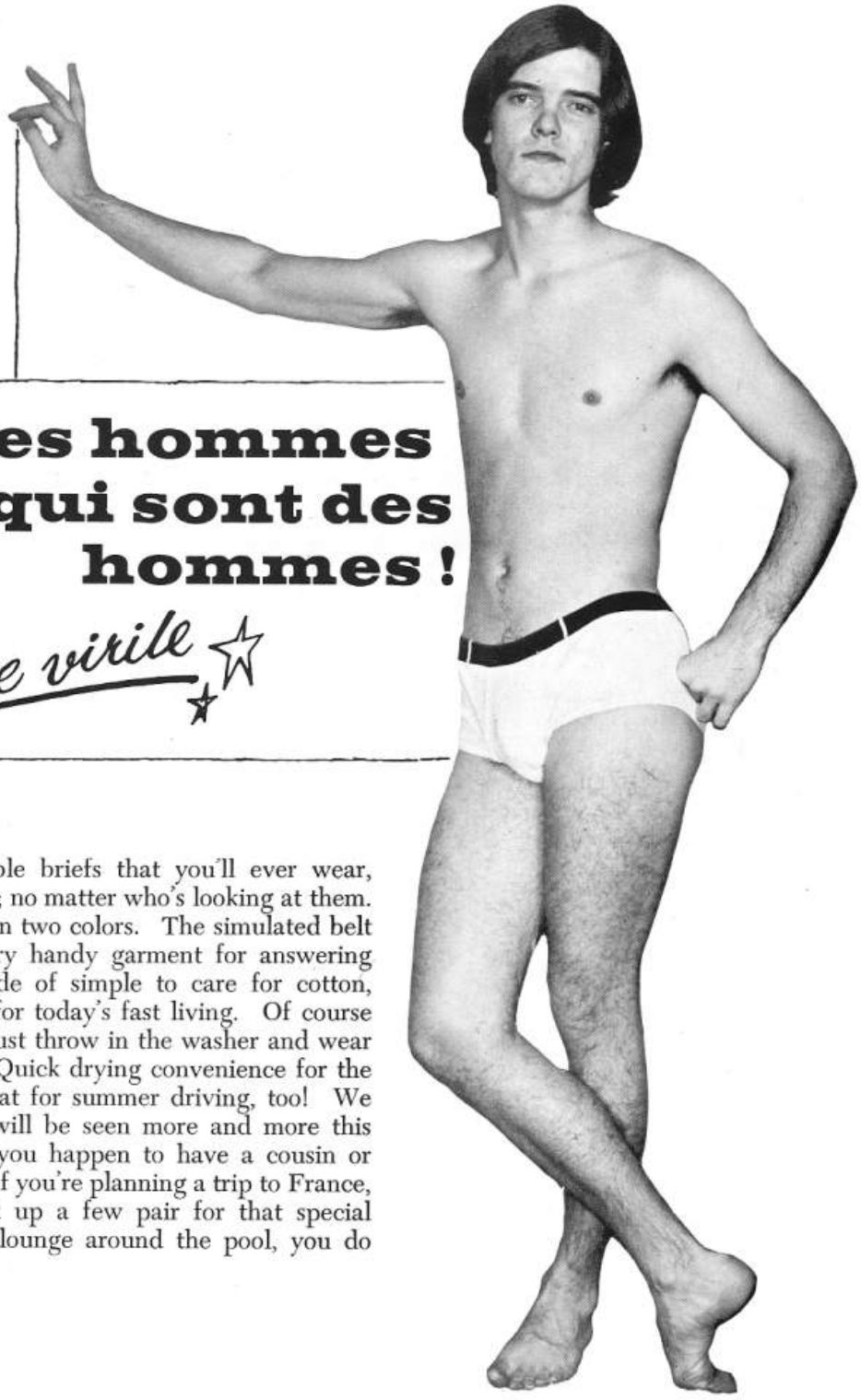

pour les hommes qui sont des hommes !

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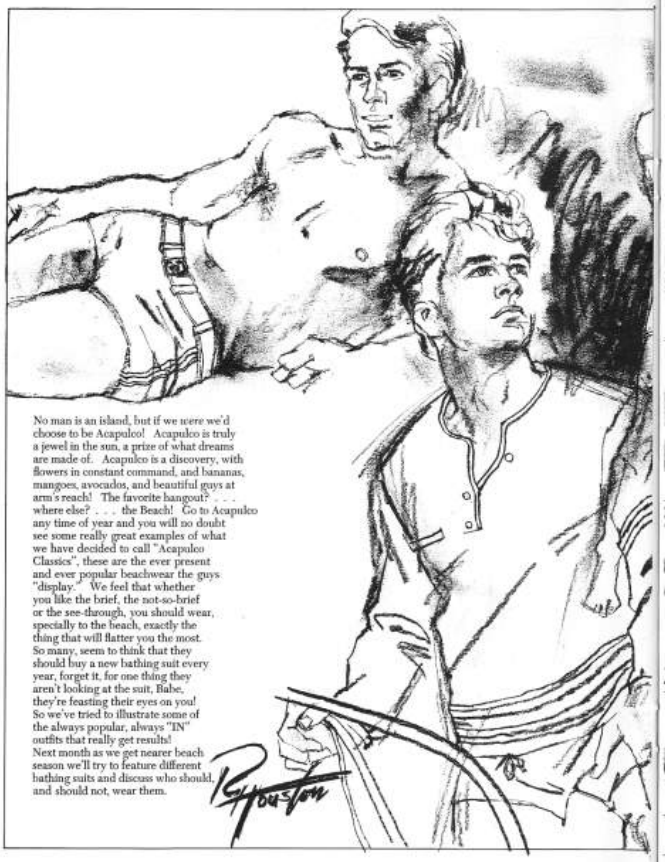
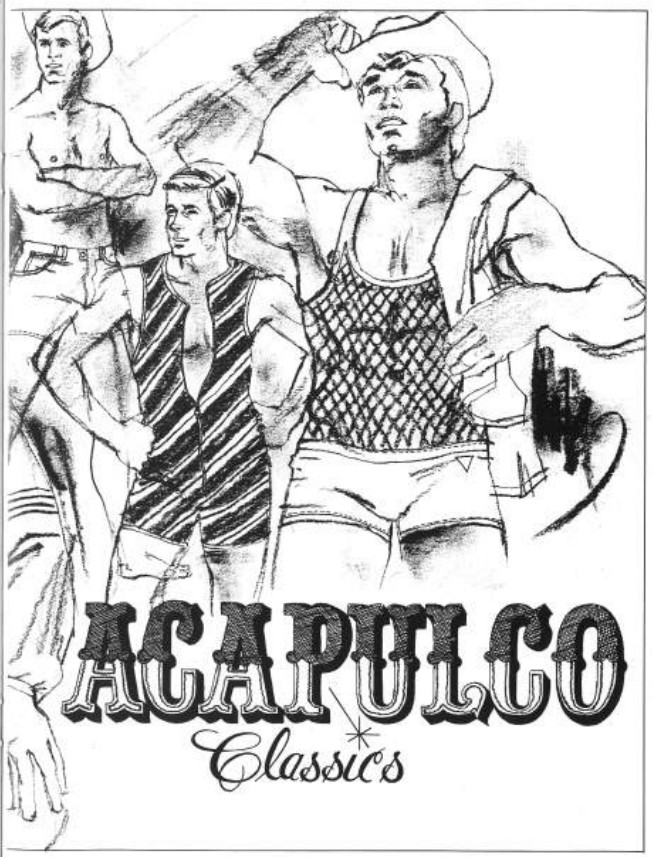


No man is an island, but if we were we'd choose to be Acapulco! Acapulco is truly a jewel in the sun, a prize of what dreams are made of. Acapulco is a discovery, with flowers in constant command, and bananas, mangoes, avocados, and beautiful guys at arm's reach! The favorite hangout? . . . where else? . . . the Beach! Go to Acapulco any time of year and you will no doubt see some really great examples of what we have decided to call "Acapulco Classics", these are the ever present and ever popular beachwear the guys "display." We feel that whether you like the brief, the not-so-brief or the see-through, you should wear, specially to the beach, exactly the thing that will flatter you the most. So many, seem to think that they should buy a new bathing suit every year, forget it, for one thing they aren't looking at the suit, Babe, they're feasting their eyes on you! So we've tried to illustrate some of the always popular, always "IN" outfits that really get results! Next month as we get nearer beach season we'll try to feature different bathing suits and discuss who should, and should not, wear them.



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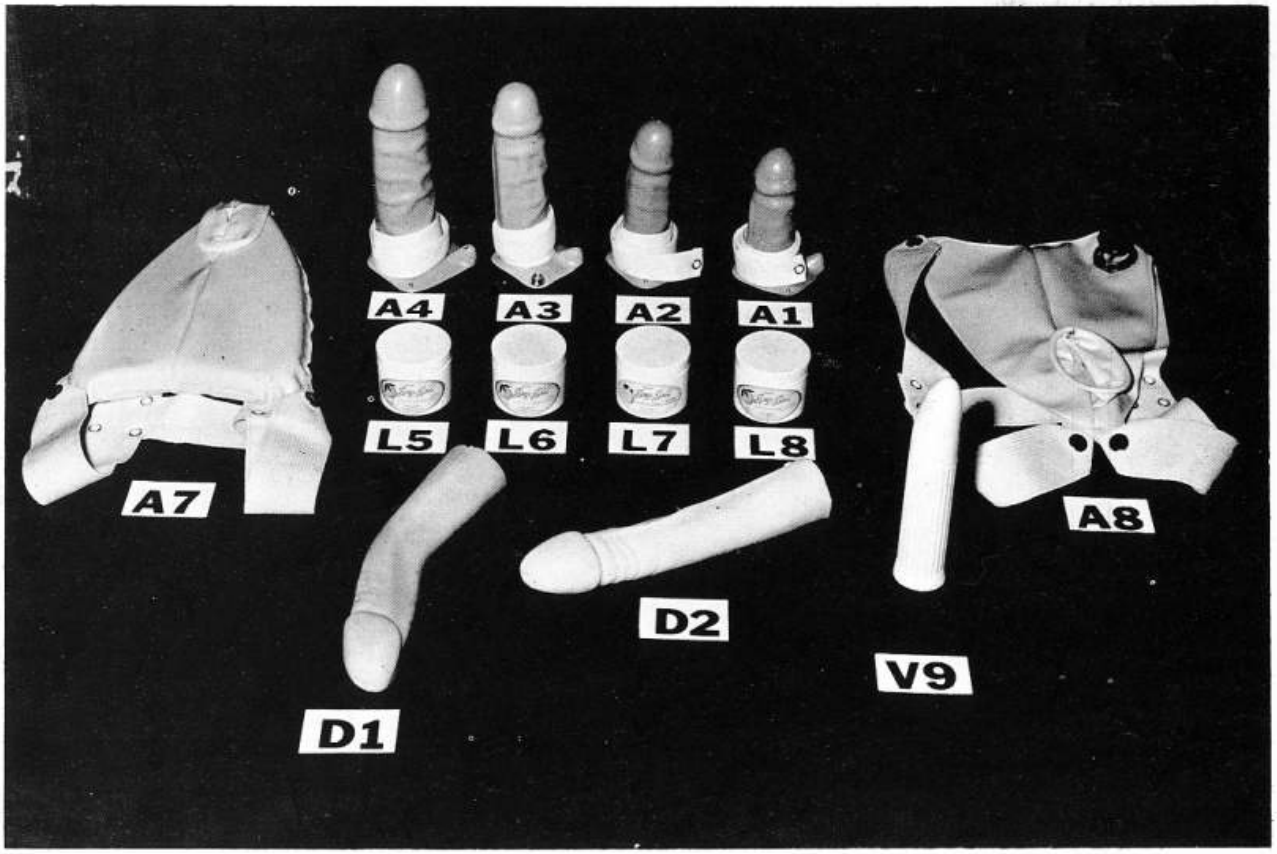


mercy mary!

COOK'S MEAT
Two of the fellows went into a small all night toodle house for a late night snack. One was quite shocked to see the cook, who was rather husky, shirtless, forming the meat patties under his muscular arms.

"Do you see that?" he asked in disbelief. "How disgusting!"

"I admit it is," his friend replied. "But I just love to come in in the mornings and watch him put the holes in the donuts!"

COME AGAIN
A couple of the obvious ones were eating lunch at a new restaurant. After starting their lunch between the usual type of dishing, found that the usual salad was especially tasteful and decided to order seconds.

The waiter took the order and called out to the cook in the kitchen, "Come again on the two salads, Jim."

One turned to the other and said, "See, I told you the flavor was in the dressing!"

"Have more than thou showest."
Shakespeare, King Lear

NO FRUIT
A rather rugged looking sailor was in a bar belting down Rob Roys like water. Feeling that the cherry was taking too much room in his glass he said to the bartender:

"Give me another Roy, but leave the fruit out this time."

A long eared swish retorted, "Don't be so prim sweets, I didn't ask you to buy me that last one."

I just love my grocer, he's got the nicest meat!

GET WITH IT HONEY
After carefully bringing her butch trick into the apartment the sweet thing carefully closed and locked the door behind and said, "My husband will be home in 25 minutes."

"Well, I'm not doing anything wrong."

"So, if you intend to, you'd better get with it Hon."

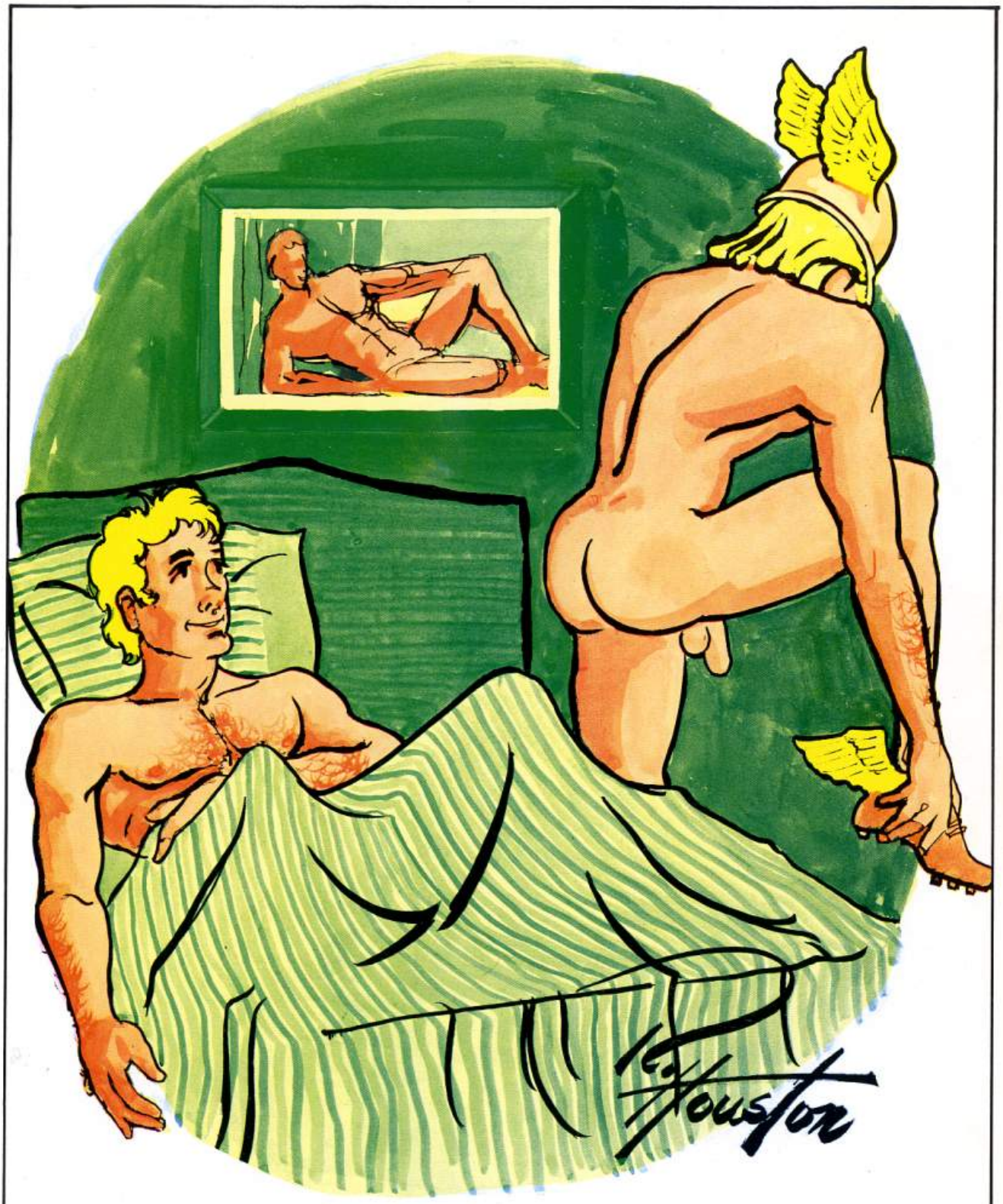
SAVE A COUPLE
A priest who had just recently started his missionary work in fun city, New York, found himself at dinner next to a rather charming and witty young man.

"And what type of work are you doing here in fun city?" the young man asked.

The clergyman answered, "I'm trying to save young men."

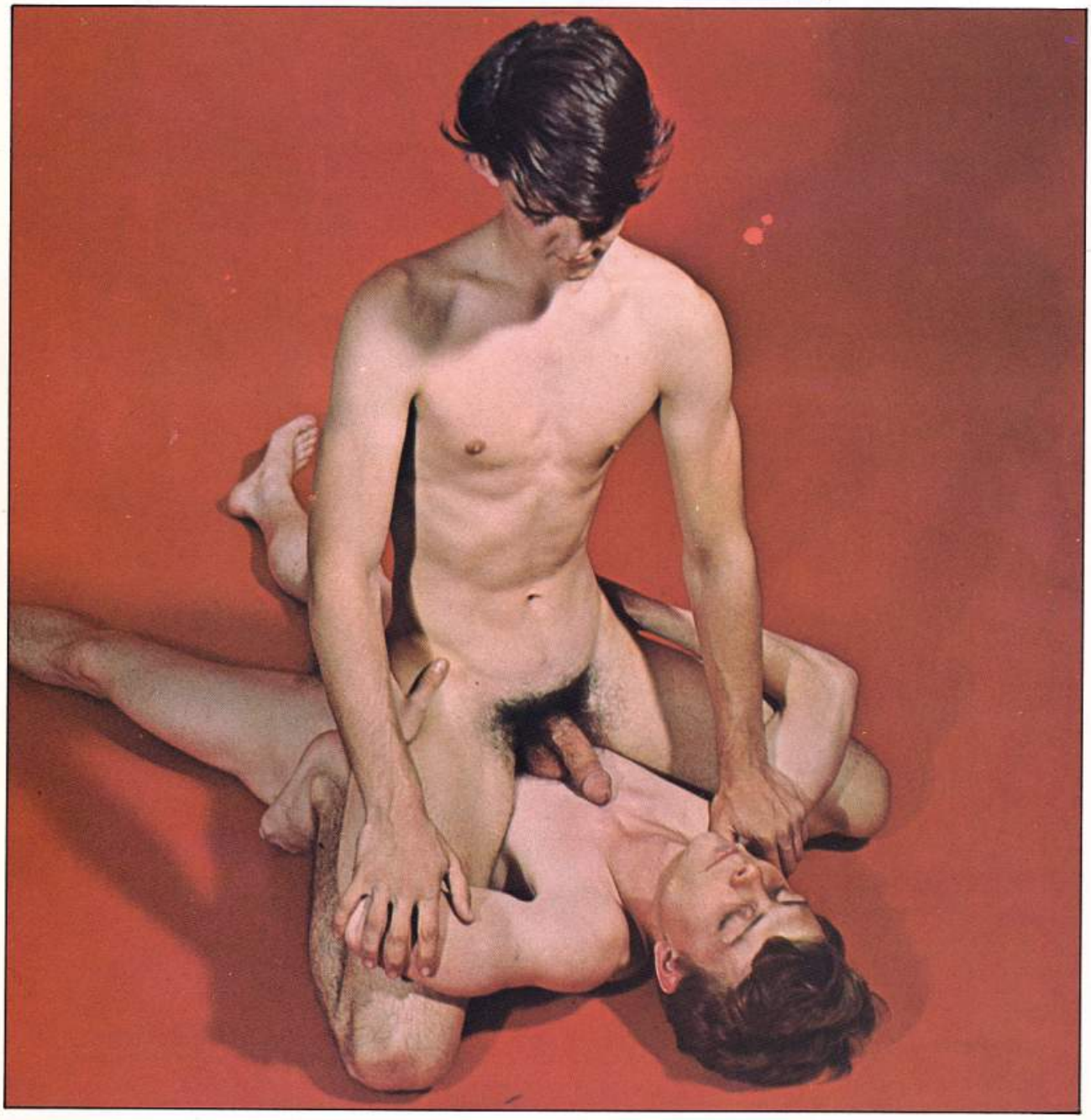
"Mercy Mary how nice. Won't you try to save me a couple of sexy ones?"

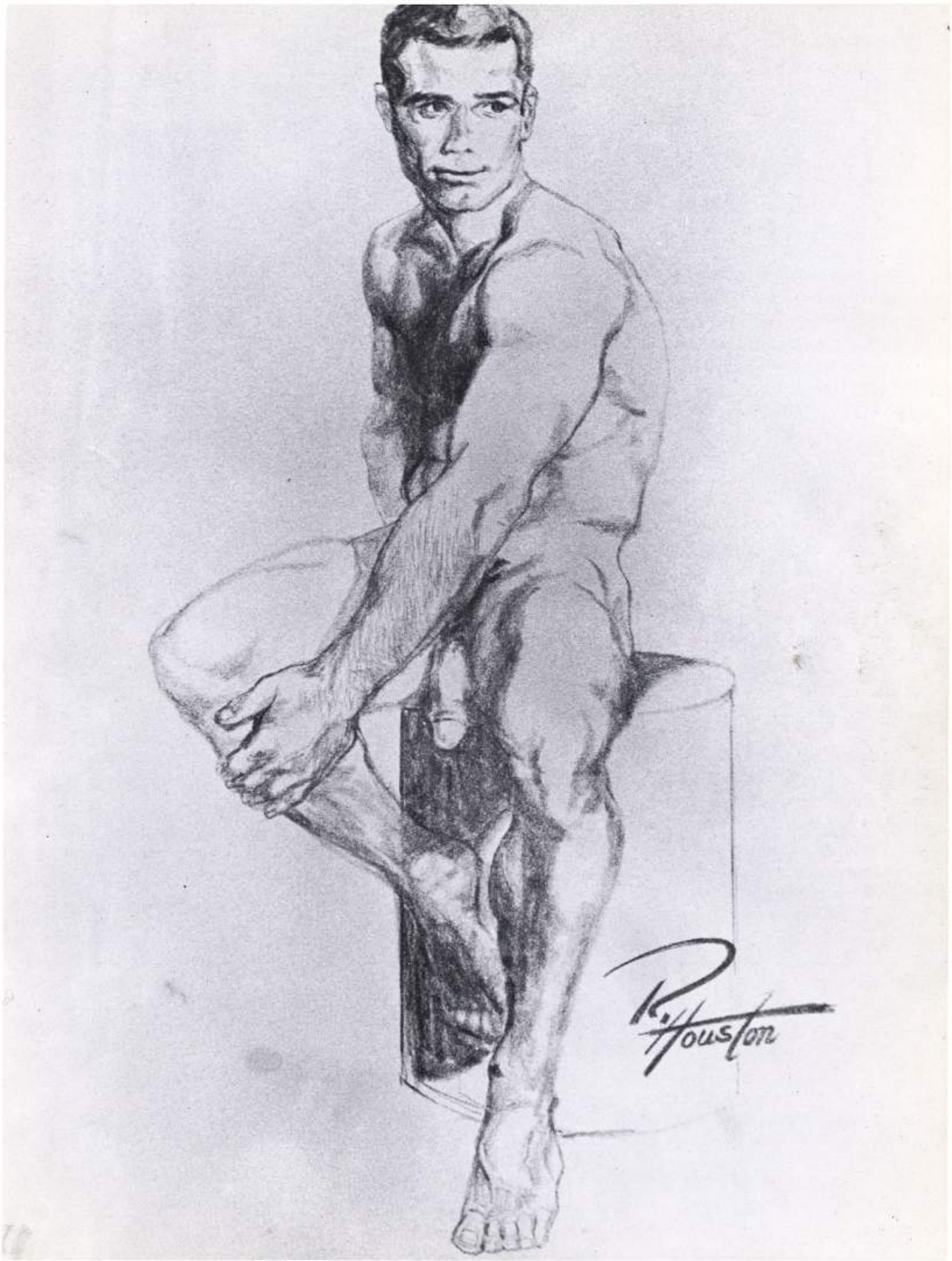
"Today,... I'm going to give you my complete shock treatment!"

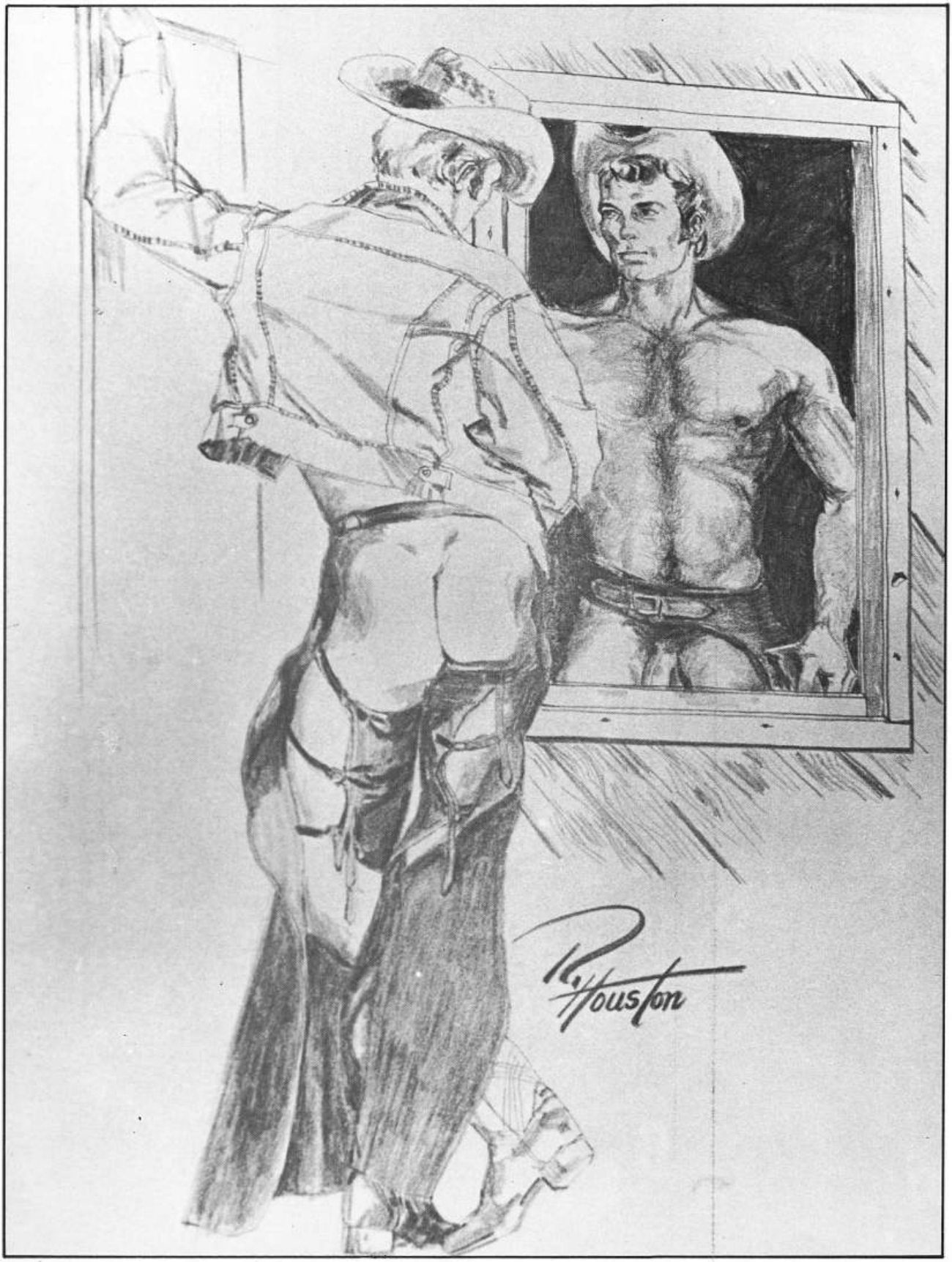


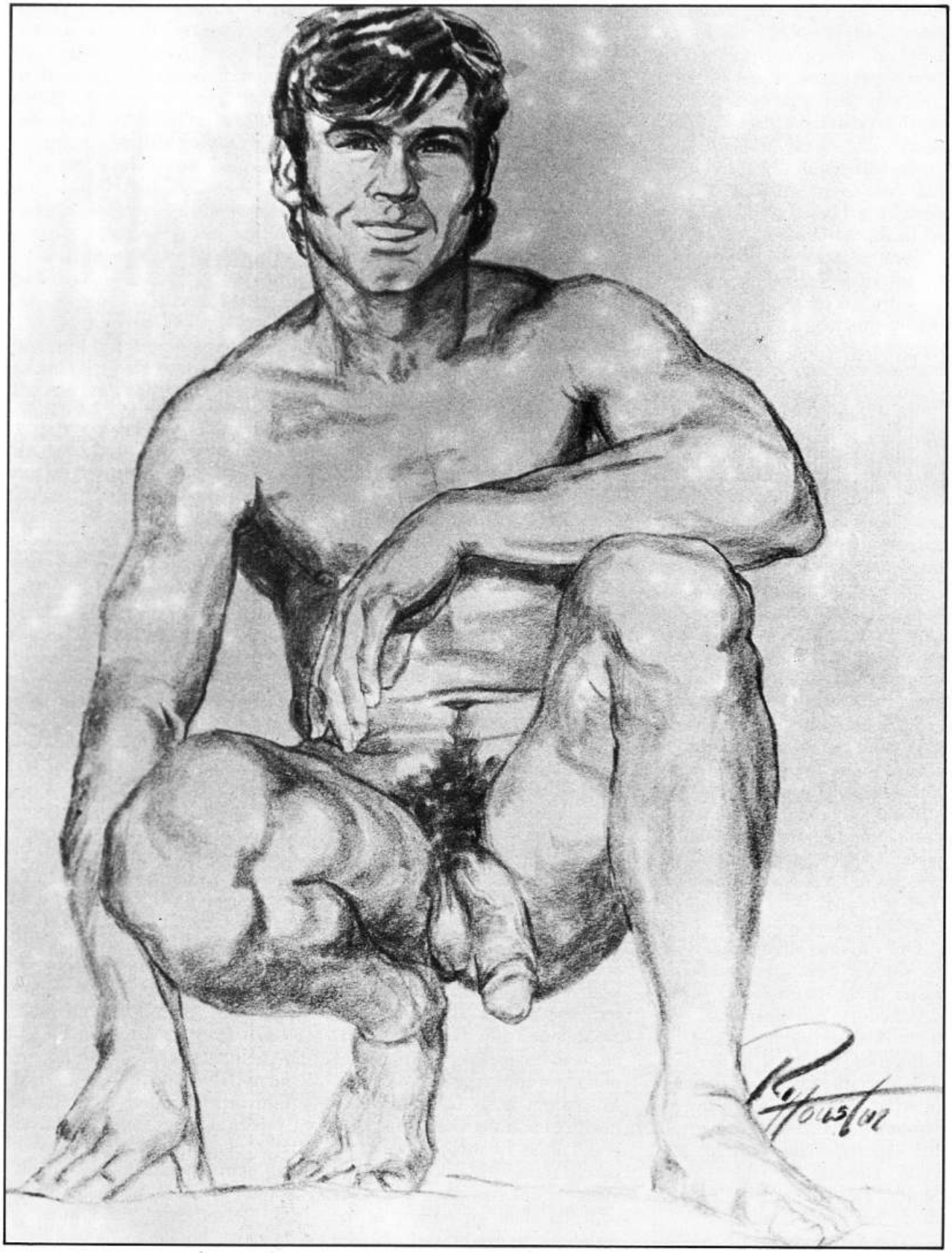
"...and I thought all you guys ever delivered was *flowers*"

Knights of the Round Table




R. Houston


Houston



save mother earth

ECOLOGY

Never before have so many inventions, costly equipment and broad-scale programs been employed to combat pollution. Yet, the air you breathe, the water you drink, the quality of life is deteriorating at an unparalleled rate.

We shall never have, on a nationwide basis, absolutely clean air or pristine pure water. There is a necessary and acceptable amount of each pollutant that society will tolerate.

It's time you discovered not only what the causes of pollution are but what the solution to pollution is . . . because "There is a solution!" Environmental contamination like dirty air, polluted water are not mere "nuisances" which can be passively tolerated. Ten or twenty years ago, maybe, but not today!

Our physical environment, sad to say, is being contaminated faster than nature and man's small efforts can cleanse it. We must reverse this process of deterioration before it is too late. The overall public unawareness of what man is doing to his environment has alarmed many of the experts. The Assistant Surgeon General of the United States, Dr. Richard A. Prindle, drove his point home.

"The deterioration of our environment is a problem so vast and urgent that anxiety about it must not be confined to elected officials, professional health workers and conservationists. EVERY LEVEL AND FACET OF CITIZENRY IS AFFECTED AND MUST BE CONCERNED." Are you?

Representative John Blatnik of Minnesota has toured every major harbor and inland waterway in America. In his capacity as Chairman of the House Rivers and Harbors Subcommittee, representative Blatnik has this to say: "Every major river system in the U.S. is plagued with pollution. The Mississippi River for example, is already bad by the time it reaches Minneapolis . . . By the time it gets down to Iowa it is getting quite serious, and south of that, by the time all the petro-chemicals and other industrial oils, chemicals and slaughterhouse wastes along the way are dumped into it from St. Louis on, it is impossible." From that point southward, he said, the Mississippi is so bad that state health departments and the Federal Public Health Service have posted signs forbidding people to even eat lunches along the banks of it, let alone go wading in the water, or to water ski. Maybe what needs to be done is to let people use the waters and pay the consequences later, after all it is the criminal returning to the scene of the crime isn't it?

The spray from the river, when deposited on a person's face or on the lips, because of the concentration of infectious bacteria, can cause typhoid, colitis, hepatitis, diarrhea, or infections in the blood stream. In fact, in plain simple but honest language, it is rapidly becoming an open running sewer! This is the great Mississippi River which splits the United States right down the center . . . this is also true of the Ohio River . . . you name them, we've polluted and poisoned them. Most people feel that as long as they can open their faucet and fill a glass of water who cares, where do these idiots think their water, the most important substance of life, comes from?

Asked about the lakes in America, Reb. Blatnik commented: "Lake Erie suffers from an extremely heavy concentration of industrial wastes. Into the lake from areas around Detroit and Cleveland flow complex concoctions of acids, sulphides, gases, and petro-chemicals. This "gook" doesn't break up by being aerated. It settles to the bottom of the lake, similar to the way the

watery part of milk settles to the bottom while the cream goes to the top. When fresh water flows in from Lake Huron it merely slithers across the top of this heavier density and on into Lake Ontario. Scientists and engineers who are working on Lake Erie are fearful that pollution may have already passed the point of being reversed. Biologically, Lake Erie is already more than half dead, robbed of life-supporting oxygen. What can be done? This is thinking along engineering lines but it may be necessary to punch a hole in the bottom of the eastern end of Lake Erie. It would be like cutting in underneath and boring a hold into a bathtub . . . and having all this heavy stuff drain off, we hope.

When asked what the major obstacles in the way of cleaning up our polluted environment Mr. Blatnik said, "The major obstacle is very obvious, it is the magnitude of the problem and the complexity of the problem."

How much would an all-out assault on pollution in America cost?

Hold on to your chair! If all forms of pollution were to be tackled, the combined industrial, municipal, state and private expenditures could rise as high as ten billion dollars a year for 20 years . . . or a total of 200 billion dollars!

We are racing against time, time will bring us more people and more people will bring us much more industry . . . and more competition and demand for water.

Pollution is by no means limited to the United States but it is in America, the world's most highly developed industrial society, that the crisis has reached the "Do-something-drastic-or-else" stage. Over 90 million Americans today drink water that is either below Federal standards or is of unknown quality. Yet water demands throughout the U.S. are predicted to double by 1980, if we last that long. By 1980 the nation will be producing enough sewage and industrial water-borne wastes to deplete the oxygen supply in all 22 river basins in the dry season!

Air pollution is also increasingly a menace. Smog blankets are appearing over cities that once boasted of their clean air and healthful climates. Additional cities are destined to fall under the putrid cloud of pollution.

Auto industry statisticians in Detroit, for example, calculate that city streets will contain twice the amount of cars by the year 2000 as now. Such greatly increased auto usage means more carbon monoxide, more photochemical smog, higher concentrations of poisonous lead in the atmosphere. The lung cancer rate in metropolitan areas, revealed Dr. Middleton, is twice as great as the rate in rural areas, even after full allowance is made for differences in cigarette smoking habits. The serious pulmonary disease, emphysema, has shot up eight times in the last ten years. Either we stop poisoning our air, or we become a nation in gas masks, groping our way through dying cities. One of the latest sources of pollution is heat. Specifically, this concerns water used by electricity generating plants. When the heated water which has been used for cooling purposes is returned to streams, it raises the water temperature markedly. This stimulates the growth of algae and undesirable plants, prevents fish from mating and eggs from hatching. Heat pollution is expected to increase greatly in the next few years, due to the tremendous thirst for electric power. It has been calculated that power production will double by 1980.

Nuclear-powered plants offer no solution. One of their most serious drawbacks is the fact that they release as waste more heat than do conventionally powered plants. Assistant Surgeon General Richard R. Prindle, commenting in jest about this phase of the pollution crisis, said that if excess heat should ever melt the polar ice-caps considerably, resulting in a rise in the level of the oceans, mankind might at least be saved atop his growing coastal filth and garbage heaps.

The disposing of plain old garbage, if you please, has become an enormous headache to sanitation engineers. The third largest municipal budgetry expenditure in America now goes for waste disposal. The "garbage bill" for all America last year came to three billion dollars! Recent studies in the San Francisco area indicated that if all solid wastes were considered, the rate of production now approximates 8 pounds per day per person . . . that's a lot of garbage!

Every year, we affluent (or rather, effluent) Americans throw away over 30 million tons of paper, 4 million tons of plastics, 48 billion cans, and 26 billion bottles! Americans are no longer consumers, they are mere users of products. They buy, they use and, they dispose in greater and greater quantities. The objects that we use and throw away are increasingly of an incorruptible nature. That handy plastic bottle that won't shatter when you drop it on the bathroom tile won't decay at the city dump either. And the beer or soda can "just sits there" unperturbed, a virtual King of the Dump. Yet industry, seemingly oblivious to the over-all problems and needs of our environment, continues to produce and sell nondegradable items

Man's eras should be summarized as the Stone age, the Bronze age, the Iron age, the Space age . . . and presently the Garb-age!

Today our society worships the false god of "Continued Economic Growth." He is also known as the god of GREED or MATERIALISM. We are willing to sacrifice our all clean air, pure water, good food, health, happiness, peace of mind and well-being by slaving ourselves to a 9-to-5 at the office. Examine our modern culture for what it really is. Many things which our industrial society produces are simply not good.

For example, what do you find at a supermarket? A fantastic variety of food, mostly in convenient packages and often partially or wholly prepared, then preserved with a battery of unpronounceable and mostly harmful chemicals. As a starter there are 2400 food additives in commercial use today, preservatives, bleaching agents, artificial colors and flavors, sweeteners, emulsifiers, stabilizers, thickeners, neutralizers, but that is a completely different bag, we'll get into that in later issues.

Human nature is a selfish nature of vanity, jealousy, lust and greed. It wants to GET, to acquire, to have for self. If this means upsetting the delicate balance of nature or hurting your neighbor . . . so what? If getting some small comfort or object for the self here and now means robbing a fellow human or future generations of a vital necessity of life, who cares? That's their problem, the reasoning goes. Maybe we'd better start to think a little bit . . . but more important caring a lot more, it's our world too!

I believe that we all remember LIFE magazine carrying some of the most "obscene" photographs ever seen, the ones that showed one of the most horrible looking, excuse for a civilized man, killing a defenseless little "Pup Seal" by continuously hitting it with a plank. If this is the kind of people the "straight" society is made of, thank God I'm Gay. Of course this is still going on, but I believe that we all get "ours" before we leave this world. It seems that many "pigs" have the same kind of compassion towards Gays.

Interested readers can protest the killing of seals in American waters by writing to their own senators (slow as they are), and to Mr. Jack Davis, Minister of Fisheries and Forestry, Ottawa, Canada, regarding such incidents in Canadian waters. . . . . Ed.

GAYBOY

MALE BOX – –

Dear R.T.
Yes. But make sure it's really all over, oh yes, ALL OVER. Have a talk with your friend and assure him that during the time that they were together you were definitely on a straight and true conduct. If you feel that it would benefit all three of you, maybe it would be a good idea to meet and reassure Jim that you were not the reason for their having had their problems.

GAYBOY

Dear Gayboy:
I have heard so much about the pros and cons of circumcision. What are your feelings about it?

J.B. Houston

Dear J.B.
I guess this subject has been treated and mistreated by so many that it is really up to the individual. Those in favor say that circumcised penis is easier to keep clean, thus getting rid of smegma, a secretion of the foreskin. Opponents of circumcision claim that washing the uncircumcised penis is not difficult and that susceptibility to any cancer or decreased sensitivity have yet to be proven. Most doctors believe that it is more cultural in nature. Or maybe a way of Mom punishing her boy for playing with something she feels he shouldn't. It is almost unheard of in Sweden. It also seems to disfigure a rather beautiful part of God's given body. This writer doesn't dig the cutting bit AT ALL! Don't cut any of it Baby, NO SIR!

GAYBOY

LET US HEAR FROM YOU

It's your box use it!

HAPPINESS IS . . . . . .

°having a gorgeous guy with a wild bod. that's just nuts about you for a lover!

°being in a crowded bar and suddenly notice that you are being cruised by not only the most beautiful thing there but he's a chicken!

°being fixed up for a blind date by one of your "Nellyest" friends and he turns out to be an extra-butch Cowboy!

°after working at your new job only a month you meet your boss at a bar in "full Drag!"

°after a rather trying night at the local make-out bar you see your competition who is a real "bitch" walk out alone!

ness; of course we are talking about Michelangelo.

Leaving aside the fact that to this day he is the only man who has completely handled both the chisel and the brush; that there is no memory of the painting of ancient masters, while there endure many pieces of ancient sculpture, we may ask: who of those ancients was better than he? In the view of men of art, no one . . . unless we listen to the opinion of the vulgar masses who, without judging, admire antiquity because they envy the intelligence and industry of those ancients. Still I have yet to hear who would contradict me about this man, who has soared above envy. Raphael of Urbino, though he strove to compete with Michelangelo, has said many times that he thanked God for being born when he was, for he had learned from this man different manner from the one of his father, who was a painter, and from that of Perugino, his master.

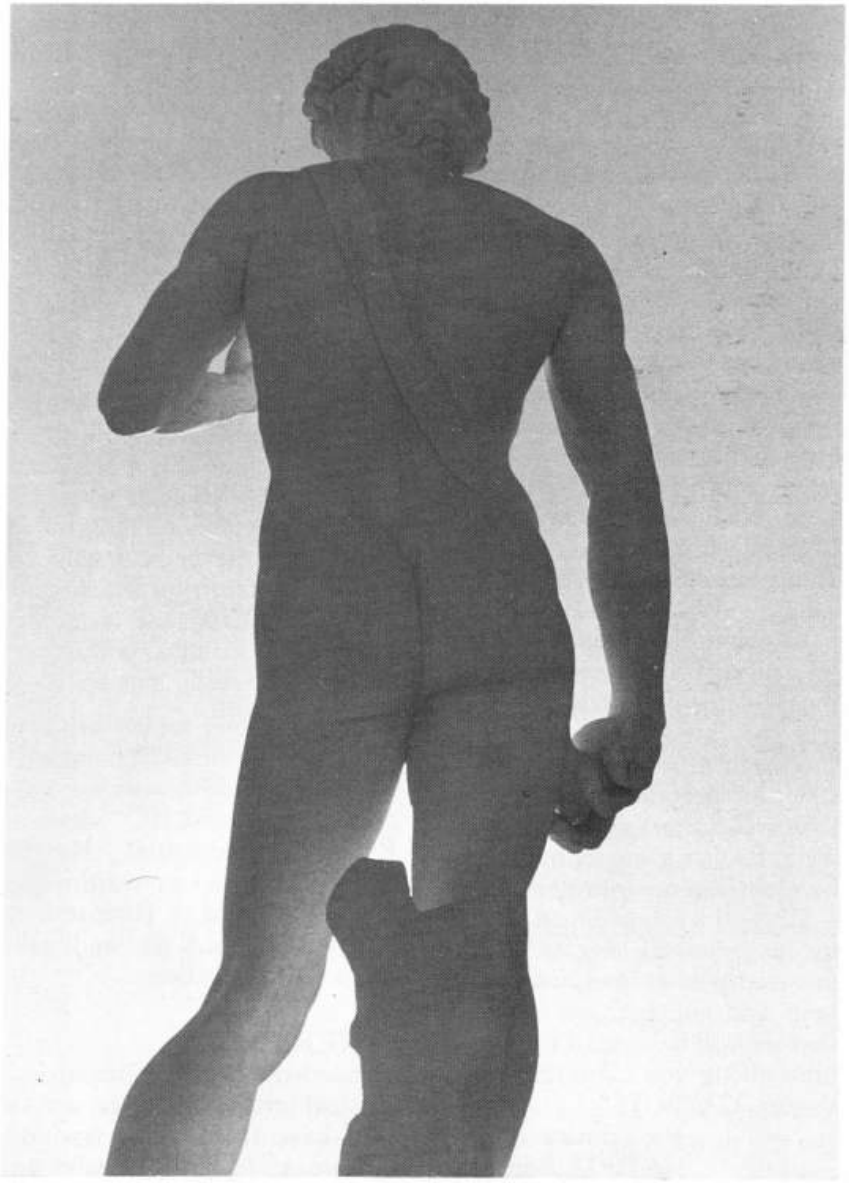
Michelangelo was driven more powerfully than any other artist by the desire to re-create plastically, drawing out of his spirit, all the ephemera aspects, especially of the nude males that are present in life and reconcilable with the higher dictates of style. In this he was at loggerheads with the ancient masters who allowed their themes to mature slowly and went on elaborating the same ones through five hundred years. Michelangelo, instead, was always trying to make use of new possibilities, and can therefore be described as the modern artist PAR EXCELLENCE.

But let us be thankful for now we do have the photographer and the honesty of his art. Let the artists and sculptors paint and chisel away at their cubist forms, two-headed monsters and enigmatic forms which defy explanation. We are now independent of them and liberated by the camera and its art.

History is repeating itself, however, and now we are beginning to have camera-artists seeking for effect the odd light or obtuse angle while realism is almost lost in art, except for such purveyors as Andrew Wyeth and now his son, who had pronounced success in his last exhibition and who suddenly is the "in" artist of our time. Which is encouraging for those of us that prize HONESTY in ART above all. We find many of our photographers keeping vigil and utilizing the ever abundant source of true inspiration in that most marvelous of all creations . . . "the MALE Human Form Divine."

LET'S BACK GAYBOY

Michelangelo's 'David'



GAYBOY NEWS — —

We are also negotiating a "Dude Ranch" type of get-away-place that will be available only to GAYBOY CLUB members. This will be in Texas of course and probably will be a sort of spring and summer type retreat. We are planning a sort of "bunk-house" where all the guys would bunk together (what fun) and "rough" it say for a week-end or so. Although we would have visitors during the week as well. The place will be secluded enough to permit nude sunbathing as well as some relaxed evenings under the stars.

All this will be taking place and taking shape as fast as our funds allow and as the support for GAYBOY increases in numbers. We know that many of the Guys travel, and it would be nice to have somewhere to go besides the same old "tired bars". A place where they could meet some other nice people without having to shout at each other because the damn juke-box is turned up so loud to make you nervous and to make you DRINK MORE!

So what do you say Guys? Let's all get together and support your magazine, and get the ball rolling. We are sure that you have gotten the message and will let us hear from you so we know that you are with us. Believe me it is not easy to take on a job of this magnitude and being responsible for producing a magazine that will inform, entertain, and try to further a way of living that has finally come into its own.

We will try to give you a quality magazine as long as we are financially able and with your help and support, we are sure that we will be around for a long time giving you a beautiful and sincere GAYBOY!

Ray Houston
GAYBOY Editor

HERE'S TO YOUR HEALTH

to our health rules always. One of the biggest problems in this modern age is canned foods. Under no circumstances should canned foods be taken regularly, namely because all you are getting are chemicals. They have no place in any healthy diet. Fried foods should have no place in a sensible diet. Modern foods have contributed greatly to the ills afflicting mankind today. The best sugar is and will always be found in fruits, either fresh or dried. Honey is good but should be taken in moderation. I need not elaborate on alcohol or smoking. Alcohol should be avoided but is permissible if taken very moderately. Actually, a small glass of dry wine with your meals will do you no harm. It is best not to drink during your meals, but delay it till after you are finished.

Although milk is near perfect, it should not be taken in excess. Natural raw milk is very hard to get, and pasteurized milk is not as good because it is much harder to digest. Minimize your milk intake to about 2 or 3 pints a day. You should be careful with regard to protein supplements advertised, tablets that taste nice are flavored usually contain sugar, and are really not so good.

Desiccated liver tablets are very good and contain Vitamin B. Bone meal and Brewers yeast are cheap and beneficial. Vitamins E and C are essential. Halibut oil (Vitamin A) is worthwhile, but with regard to High-protein tablets, be cautious and take them in moderation.

MINERALS
are needed for overall mental and physical functioning. The nerves must have them to be tranquil and strong. Lacking vitamins the human system can make some use of minerals, but lacking minerals VITAMINS ARE USELESS.

For instance, Calcium must have Vitamin D and Phosphorus Vitamins A and C in order to function. Therefore, get adequate sources of bone meal, milk, halibut oil, vegetables and fruits, oh yes, don't forget sunshine!

Iron is needed in your body and works with other nutrients to influence respiratory action. Good sources are Organic Eggs, vegetables, dried raisins and desiccated liver.

Iodine stimulates the thyroid and is found in all sea foods. Kelp is wonderful as a source of iodine. Other minerals are Sodium from sea foods, poultry, carrots; Potassium from citrus, figs, green peppers, Magnesium is plentiful in citrus, figs, almonds, celery, Copper, Sulphur, Silion, Zinc, Manganese, Chlorine and Flourine are all needed to build and maintain physical vigor. That is why you need a balanced diet of meat, fish, eggs, fruit, vegetables, nuts and dried fruits. No chemist can duplicate exactly the minerals that are derived from natural sources. Once again, "To your health."

GAYBOY

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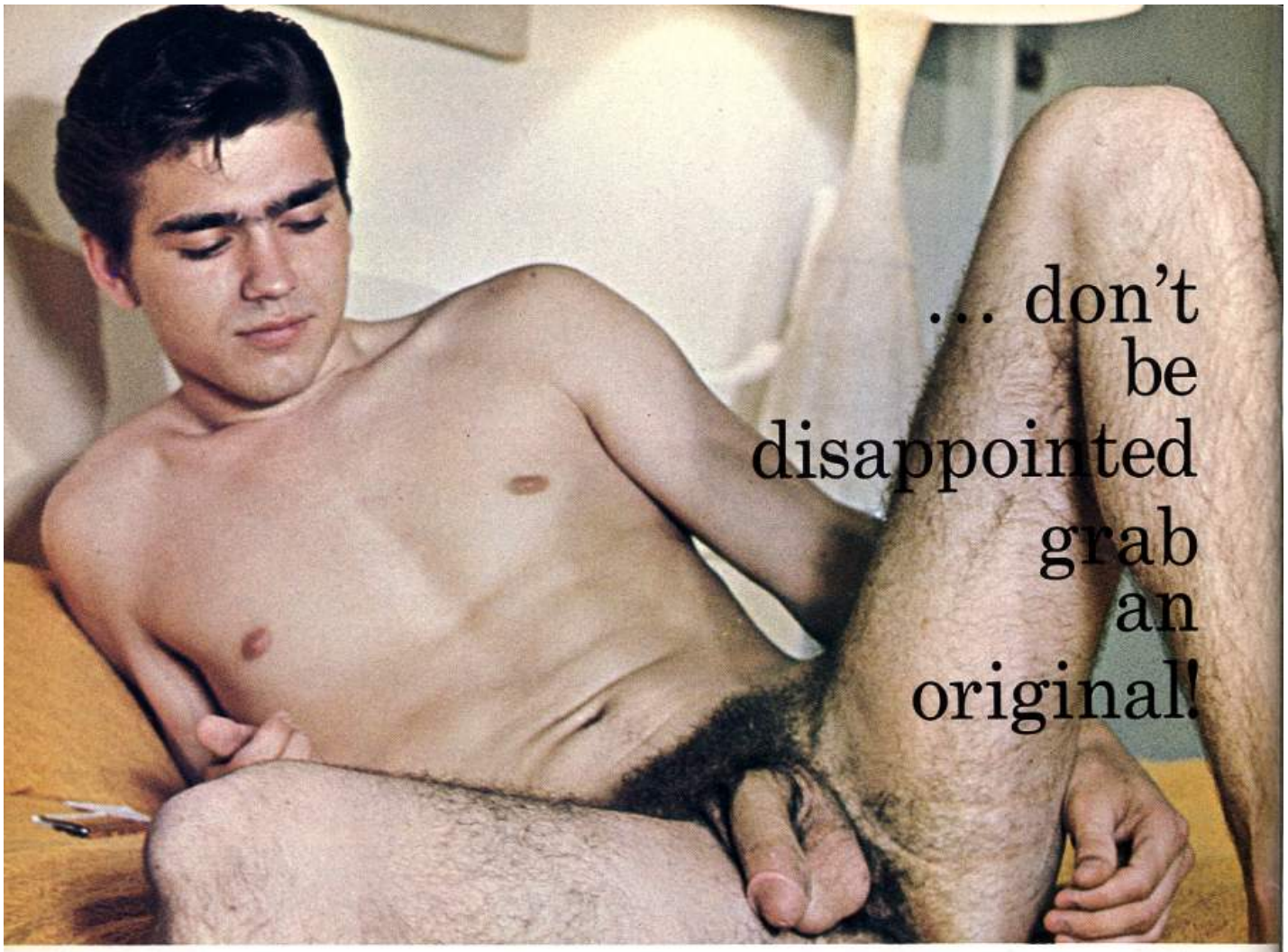


GAYBOY It's the perfect gift for every important guy in your little black book! Every month **GAYBOY** brings them the freshest, most original gay entertainment being published today, including the monthly disrobing of really beautiful guys! Besides great guys, they'll enjoy a wide range of groovy fiction and commentary, colorful features of fashion, health, diet, exercise and of course the wild, wild **GAYBOY** humor. Make sure all those important names in your little black book remember you for your good taste and know how to share a good thing!

GAYBOY®

As we join our hero "SUPE," he suddenly catches his reflection on his bedroom mirror. Admiring his huge tool...
"If only there was someone who could take...

SUPERDONG

BY RAY HOUSTON AND W. SCOTT

DEFENDER OF TRUTH, BEAUTY AND THE PURSUIT OF TRICKS!

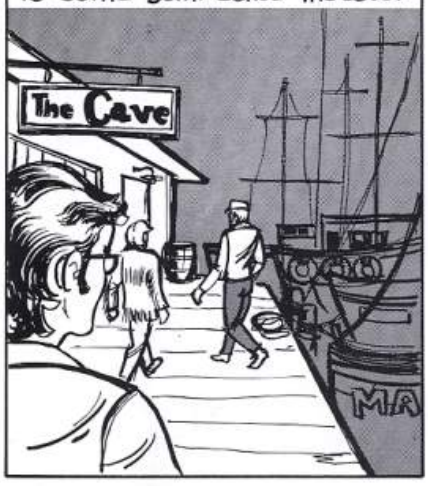
...and all I remember is he...

...he, you mean the man, or "SUPERMAN," that ran off the two hoods? what's the best description you can give me of this man?... details help.

...yeah... he was kind of husky, dark headed, real sexy you know... when he started swinging at them with his cock, ...Too much!

you mean he was actually able to hold his dong and "swing it like a bat?!" He would have to carry quite a **DONG!**

Meanwhile, our hero decides he'll take a look at the local water front "joints." According to the local talent the best hangout is some joint called "the Cave."

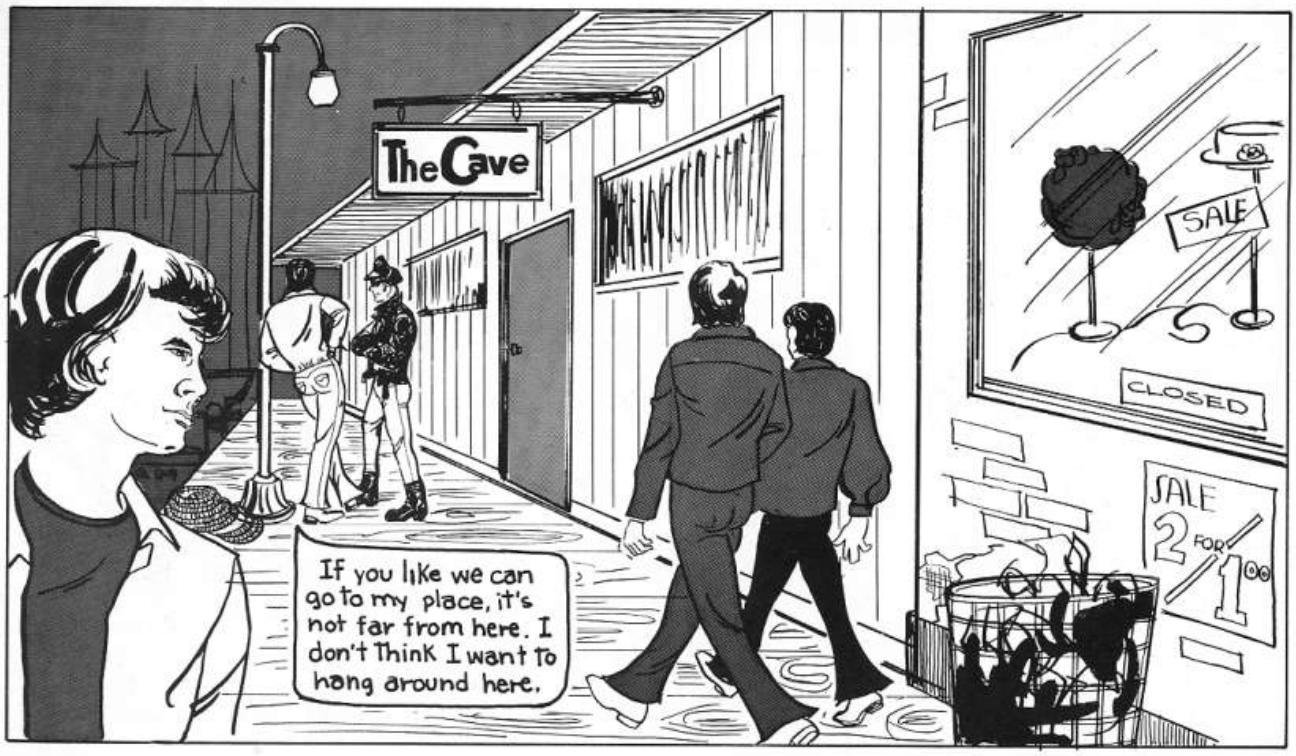


well, what have we here! It looks pretty good to me.
Listen 'GRACE', at your age "Rip Van Winkle" would look good!
beer
yes sir, coming up!

Our hero hadn't been in the bar long... something that caught his eye came in...

Well now, things are getting much more interesting already. Looks pretty good...nice bod. WOW... no shirt, guess he get's pretty much what he wants. Nice chest,...the box looks well packed! I'll have to try and get a look at the little butt..., looks good!..
where'd you get that sharp jacket?
Way out in Venice. I think the bike shop DOWNTOWN has them now.
why, you got a bike?... I didn't see any parked outside. Say you look very familiar to me,... do I know you?...
I don't think so, this is the first time I've been here.

And so the usual "well I could have sworn...etc." After the routine introductions, first names only, our hero was sure he would enjoy an evening with this sexy stud. After leaning over with some excuse about picking up some matches he got a good look at the small ass ... WOW!, maybe he could talk Jack into a round with, SUPERDONG!


The Cave
SALE
CLOSED
SALE 2 FOR 1.00
If you like we can go to my place, it's not far from here. I don't think I want to hang around here.

It ain't much but it's home. I usually try to get a place close to everything bars... you know.
well there it is,.. not a place of beauty but friendly.
this sure is a comfortable old chair,..
would you believe I paid 10 bucks for it!
You sure do have a comfortable place here. I bet it saves you a pretty good bundle, I always say, save it if you've got it!
you mentioned you wanted to take a shower, I'll get a towel
I road all the way from Venice.. feel pretty raunchy,.. I'm sure a shower will help,..
I just set out a clean towel for you. The drinks are on the table, the bath room's over by the hallway entrance.
boy it sure does feel good, are you going to shower.
yeah, I think I will,..
Yep, I think I picked a winner this time. man like what a bod., and that big cock don't hurt any either... I wonder,..

boy it sure makes a difference, feels good.
yeah, think I will take a quick one your drink's on the table.
While our hero takes into the bathroom his "house guest" decides this is the right time for a little help yourself.
man is this an easy Take,..
Just as I thought that son-of-a-bitch after all I gave him...we'll see.
Always alert our hero decides he's going to surprise his guest,.. he starts with his little toy... sticking his cock in the enlarger he starts the pumping action and his cock seems to come alive and to grow at an alarming rate...
SD
is this your wallet?
THUD
SD
Oh boy... I sure do pick them,,, let's see.. I,..he hit me with something,..oh it couldn't be,...
DON'T LITTER

GAYBOY LOOKS AT *PORNOGRAPHY?*

(Continued from Page 33)

We believe that each of us as individuals have this inborn right to express ourselves no matter the manner or the subject we choose to do it through.

There is nothing offensive about sexual expression, except the offensive language used by degenerate, usually "straight", slobs to describe it! These people have been so "brain washed" by their even more narrow minded parents of generations ago that they are unable to see anything except what has been implanted so deep in their feeble minds. Along with the snow job given to them by most churches, it becomes rather hard to reach any of them. Psychiatrists have proven that the "straight" marriages become bored sexually within a period of three to four months. Since having been taught that only bad people use or ever look at erotic material, it makes it difficult for them to revitalize their sexual activity.

In this area the Gay Community seems to have it over the straights. Most of the gay couples are always aware of the sexual boredom that sets in with any relationship. Since they are more apt to try to keep their sexual activity at its highest they usually possess some erotic material. This being the reason why we should all be more aware of just what it is that this type of narrow mindedness on the part of local courts can do to our liberties.

It seems to be the same old never ending battle, what is liked by one is hated by another, what offends one really turns on the other, and so it will continue. After all, what is pornography? PORNOGRAPHY IS JUST A WORD!

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HANG ON GAY LIB., GET ON MORE TALK SHOWS!

Maybe your Friend could grace our center pages as "Gaymate of the Month"? I know there are a lot of beautiful guys out there reading this magazine. Why not dig out those old photos that were taken maybe a little while back, but still a flattering tribute to your "Special Friend". Chances are he would be proud to let others admire his beauty. Just tell us a little about him, if possible, and either send negatives or make an appointment to have our staff photographer take some photos of him and enjoy his story and photos in later issues of GAYBOY!

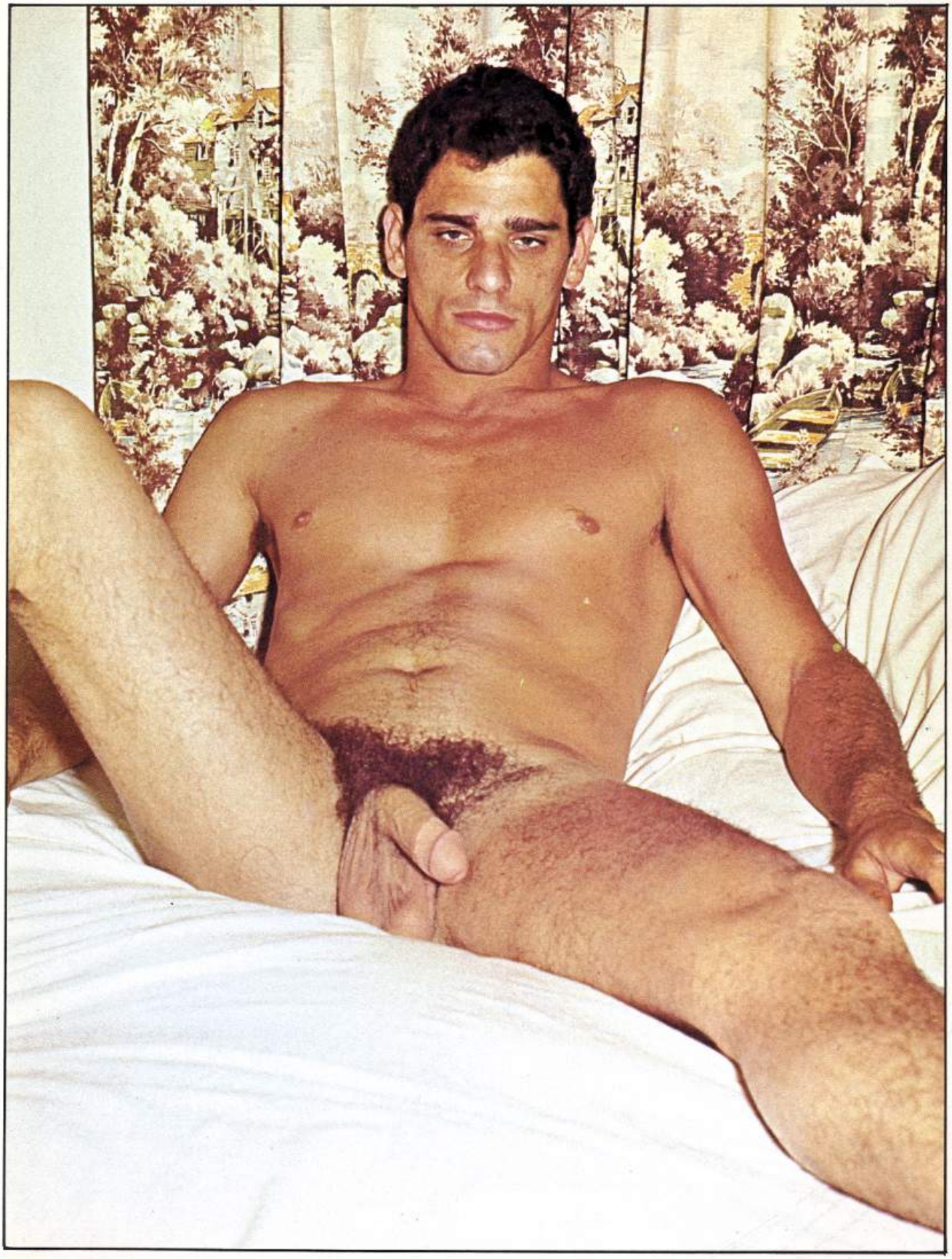
NEED $50? Who doesn't? And you just may be the one who makes just that; all you have to do is send us any newsworthy article or maybe you have a good short story to tell. A $50 cash prize will be awarded each month to the best article or short story submitted to GAYBOY (Original Stories please) that is used as such in any future issues. If your story is used our staff artist will illustrate a scene or incident in your story as well. So get out the ol' Royal and start typing!

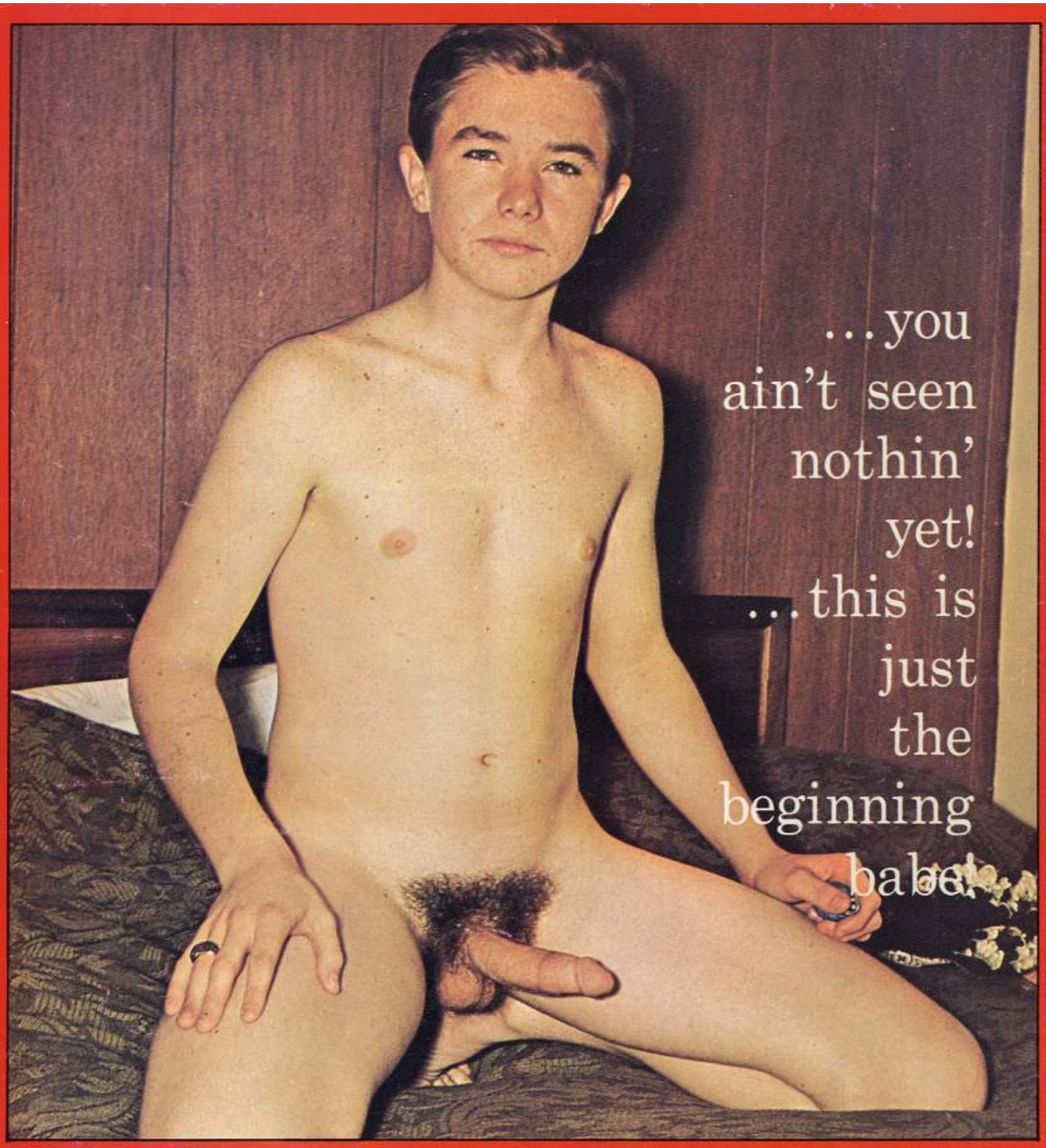
Why not get your photographs published? Let others see what you can do with a camera. Send us your photos or negs, and we'll see if we can use them. At present we do not have any kind of award for photography but if the response merits it we will in the near future. The subject of the photographs doesn't matter as long as they are clear in composition and sharp in focus. If you wish them returned please enclose a stamped envelope. There will be payment made if they are used but at this time we do not have a set amount.

Send both photos and stories to: K & R Studios, Box 1193, Brenham, Texas 77833. Indicate on material that it is to be used in GAYBOY only.

Next month in GAYBOY®

- **More listings of the "in" places to go, not the same old "tired" territories!**
- **More information on the activities of conservation groups, that you can actively participate in!**
- **More of what we as a group can do to actively involve ourselves in environment vigil and change!**
- **Interesting fiction to warm your evenings, along with some groovy illustrated articles!**
- **New faces! Exciting Physiques! More of the most beautiful Guys displaying their talents just for you!**
- **New informative and helpful hints on health, diet, and exercise to keep the Bod in shape and in action!**
- **Further adventures of "Super Dong" and more of the wild humor found only in GAYBOY!**





YES! This is just the beginning, we hope it is the beginning of something that has been missing from the Gay Community for so long. With your support and help we of the GAYBOY staff will try to give you each month the type of entertainment that the Gay community deserves and enjoys. So if there is any talent be it in the literature, art, or photography that you feel should be "Showcased" just drop a note to . . .

GAYBOY